WASHINGTON

GEORGE RICHARDS

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Washington:

AN HISTORICAL DISCOURSE,

BY

GEORGE RICHARDS;

PORTSMOUTH, NEW-HAMPSHIRE.

PRINTED BY C. PEIRCE.

THE ACCEPTED

OF

THE MULTITUDE OF HIS BRETHREN:

AN

HISTORICAL DISCOURSE,

IN TWO PARTS;

GRATEFULLY COMMEMORATING,

THE

UNPARALLELED SERVICES,

AND

PRE-EMINENT VIRTUES,

OF

General George Washington.

BY GEORGE RICHARDS,

Miniſtering to, the firſt Univerſal Society, Portſmouth, New-Hampſhire.

"Our FATHER is in good health, he is yet alive."—SACRED WRIT.

THE HOPE OF IMMORTALITY.

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED, AS THE ACT OF CONGRESS DIRECTS,
BY CHARLES PEIRCE, AT THE UNITED STATES'
ORACLE-OFFICE; MARCH, M,DCCC.

DEDICATION.

VENERATION, RESPECT, AND SYMPATHY,

FEELINGLY INSCRIBE,

THE

FOLLOWING IMPERFECT PAGES,

TO

THE GREATLY BELOVED, VIRTUOUS, AND AMIABLE,

Mrs. MARTHA WASHINGTON,

THE

AFFLICTED RELICT

OF

THE FATHER OF HIS COUNTRY;

AND

THE FRIEND OF MAN!

TO

THE BEST CONSOLATIONS OF HEAVEN

THE

MOURNER IS COMMENDED,

BY HER AFFECTIONATE FRIEND,

GEORGE RICHARD

AN

HISTORICAL DISCOURSE:

PART THE FIRST.

Men, Brethren, and Fathers, of this Society!
Fathers, Brethren, and Friends, of every name!

IT hath pleaſed the moſt high GOD, "in whoſe hand is the ſoul of every living thing, and the breath of all mankind," to remove from this tranſitory ſtate of exiſtence, the firſt of Citizens, and the beſt of men, the good, the great, GEORGE WASHINGTON, Generaliſſimo, of all the armies of a confederated Continent, firſt Preſident, of the fœderate States of *America*, and General, commanding in chief, the military power of the Union.

The LORD gave a WASHINGTON, in war; the LORD hath taken WASHINGTON away, in peace: "He doeth according to his will, in the armies of the heavens above:" "He performeth his pleaſure among the inhabitants of the earth beneath;" "Prince *Michael* ſtayeth not his hand; neither hath *Gabriel*, ever ſaid unto him, what doeſt thou?" And ſhall man, "whoſe foundation is in the duſt," "who is cruſhed before the moth," "who is leſs than vanity," ſhall mortal man, preſume to contend with the ALMIGHTY in power, arraign the ſovereign will, of the perfect in wiſdom, or murmur, at the holy diſpenſations of the Judge of all? Forbid it, we beſeech thee, oh Father! impreſs the law of reſignation on the ſpirits of thy mourning ſons, thy ſorrowing daughters; and lead the minds of this crouded aſſembly, to improve thy ſolemn, afflictive providence, to the beſt purpoſes of thine own glory, and thy people's peculiar good, while the words that are inſcribed on the records of *Ahaſuerus*, the King, and written in the book of *Eſther*, the queen, at the 10th chapter, and part of the 3d verſe, are reſpectfully preſented, to the ſilent attentions, of ſo great an audience.

The words are,—ACCEPTED OF THE MULTITUDE OF HIS BRETHREN, SEEKING THE WEALTH OF HIS PEOPLE, AND SPEAKING PEACE TO ALL.—*Eſther, the* 10*th Chapter, and part of the* 3*d Verſe.*

THAT GOD, "who loveth righteouſneſs, and hateth iniquity," "who is a terror unto evil doers, and the praiſe of them that do well," "hath

"hath ever honored thoſe, who honor him," and the Eulogies of his faithful ſervants, are engraven, as with the point of a diamond, on the rock of divine revelation. *Noah*, "the juſt man and perfect;" *Abraham*, "the friend of GOD;" *Moſes*, "the choſen of the LORD;" *David*, "the anointed of the Higheſt;" and *Daniel*, "the greatly beloved," are living monuments of this eternal truth, that "the memories of the juſt are bleſſed;" twice bleſſed; bleſſed upon earth, and bleſſed from Heaven. To theſe few, greatly exalted individuals, pre-eminent above their fellows, in the "high, the holy vocation of glory, and of virtue;" a bright catalogue of terreſtial dignities, and cœleſtial worthies, might ſtill be added, "whoſe bodies are buried in peace," and "whoſe names live forevermore." But the narrow limits of the paſſing moment, forbid an induction of manifold particulars, and it ſufficeth, briefly, to obſerve,

That the various private virtues, and eminent public ſervices of "*Mordecai*, the great," deſervedly merited, and juſtly obtained, the diſtinguiſhing glorious reward, "of acceptance with the multitude of his brethren," conſequent, on "ſeeking the wealth of his people," and "ſpeaking peace to all his ſeed;" a reward, more honorable than that, which imperial gratitude aſſigned to the ſon of *Jair*, when the moſt noble prince of the Empire, arrayed him in the royal robes of *Ahaſuerus*, encircled his brows with the diadem of *Medo-Perſia*, and leading him on horſeback, through the ſtreets of *Shuſhan*, proclaimed aloud, "thus, thus, ſhall it be done unto the man, whom the King delighteth to honor;" a reward more grateful, than the coſtlieſt ſpices of the *Eaſt*, wafting aromatic perfumes around *Daniel*, when the aſtoniſhed *Chaldean Monarch*, fell proſtrate before him, and offered an oblation of ſweet odors, to the ſuperior wiſdom of the ſkies.

A full declaration of the "greatneſs of *Mordecai*, is written in the Chronicles of *Media* and *Perſia*." The deſtroying hand of time has ſwept away

when

the ſtoried page: But the character of the Patriot, the lover of his country, the inſtrumental deliverer of his people, ſurvives the wreck of periſhable monuments, and *Mordecai*, ſtill liveth, in the boſoms of his grateful, his affectionate countrymen, who caſt the retroſpective eye, on ages now forever paſt, and fondly review thoſe days of peril and of terror, when a whole nation ſtood tottering, on the verge of meditated, inſtantaneous ruin, from the borders of *India*, to the confines of *Ethiopia*; and every individual trembled, in expectance, of one threatened ſtroke of momentary diſſolution, throughout the vaſt extended dominions, of an hundred and twenty, and ſeven Provinces.

The proud, ſycophantic minion, of a naturally amiable, yet incautiouſly credulous Prince, elevated by royal benignity, above the feelings of humanity, had received a ſingle affront, as intolerant pride ſuppoſed, in the perſon of an individual *Benjamite*; and from that moment, he reſolved to ſatiate the luſt of revenge, by the deaths of uncounted, unoffending thouſands. The "GOD of *Abraham*, of *Iſaac*, and of *Jacob*," encompaſſed the path of the cruel *Haman*, when as yet, his preſent thoughts were afar off, and raiſed up *Mordecai*, the original object of the *Amalekite's* vengeance, to fruſtrate the horrid deſigns of this "man of blood." Divinely qualified, to perform the important duty, which providence committed to his charge, he changed deſtined *Aceldamas*, into plains of "feaſting and of joy; diffuſed "light, gladneſs and honor," the rejoicing fullneſs of captive *Iſrael* around, and turned lamentation, ſlavery and death, into rapture, liberty, and life, from the palace of *Shuſhan*, to the iſles of the ſea. Waxing "greater and greater, his fame extended throughout all the provinces:" He was great in the manſion of royalty; great among his own peculiar people; and finiſhing his courſe, "with joy unſpeakable, and full of glory," he ſlept on the peaceful boſom of the "valley of the ſhadow," embalmed by the tears of grateful thouſands.

And is there, amid the united millions of *America*, one ſolitary individual, who, even, will attempt, to breathe a whiſper, that WASHINGTON, "the firſt

in war, the firſt in peace, and the firſt in the hearts of his grateful countrymen," did not, does not merit the elogy of *Mordecai*, the great, "accepted of the multitude of his brethren, ſeeking the wealth of his people, and ſpeaking peace unto all?"

Fellow citizens, with a WASHINGTON in life! Fellow mourners, for a WASHINGTON in death! Who never gave his country pain, excepting when he died; the ſpeaker is fully perſuaded, that all your hearts bear witneſs to this text, as verified in the life, and confirmed by the death, of the patriot, the hero, and the ſage, who is now mourned, deſervedly mourned, from the waters of *St. Croix*, to the waves of *Altamaha*; And that your feelings have already anticipated the zeal of the orator, in a meritorious application, of the words which ye have heard, as ſtrictly, emphatically true, when applied to the Generaliſſimo, of your patriot armies; to the Preſident, of your federal deliberative convention; to the firſt ſupreme magiſtrate, of the union, to the commander in chief, of your preſent military power. Innumerable, affecting inſtances of unequalled ſervices, muſt preſs upon your minds, with irreſiſtible pathos, and countleſs, pre-eminent virtues, bid defiance to the pen of the readieſt writer, or the tongue of the moſt eloquent orator, to overtake that rapid career of the melting affections, which bear away man, almoſt from himſelf, on the tide of univerſal ſorrow: But in as much, as there are moments in private life, and hours in public exiſtence, when the original momenta of individual grief, and national calamities, ceaſe to operate, with the awful energies of the deſcending ſtroke, your brother and ſervant, therefore, feels it his bounden duty, to watch the laſt vibrations of expiring ſenſibilities, and if poſſible, to perpetuate on earth, that tone of feeling, affection, gratitude and love, which now mournfully mingles with the flood of time, and yet, pleaſurably beats in every fibre of the throbbing heart.

And was not, GEORGE WASHINGTON, "ACCEPTED OF THE MULTITUDE OF HIS BRETHREN?" Yes, verily he was! Did he not "ſeek the

the wealth of his people ?" Yes, verily he did ! " Spake he not peace unto all ?" Amen, it is true ! Nor do the varied labors of a long life, zealouſly employed from the morning of youth, and devoted in the evening of old age, to the good of his country, furniſh one ſingle, ſolitary word, or deed, in the cabinet of wiſdom, or on the field of valor, that militates with the intereſt, or the happineſs of America.

That General WASHINGTON, was " accepted of the multitude of his brethren" in arms, united in one common cauſe on the high places of war, where life itſelf was mutually jeoparded, even unto death, all the fullneſs of the armies of a confederated continent, who with him, were the defenders of the rights of man, and with him, the avengers of *Columbia's* mighty wrongs, will bear me, feeling, living, dying witneſs.

Were not the armies of *America*, compoſed in part, of ten thouſand times, ten thouſand militia, draughted at different ſhort periods, from almoſt every colony, in the then feeble union ? How many of theſe troops, acted only a momentary part, on the ſhifting theatre of war, and as ſuddenly retreated, from the "*Helkath hazzurim*," the field of ſtronger men ! But, amid the almoſt infinite variety of diſcordant elements, compoſing ſuch a multiform aſſemblage, of rapidly changing bodies, where is the ſoldier among the immenſe whole, who did not breathe the language of affection, towards the beloved commander in chief ? Yes, WASHINGTON, was accepted, of this continually, fluctuating multitude of his military brethren; and when, the voice of their ſeveral legiſlatures, has ſhouted on to arms, and ſcarcely been heard, in the ſtern mandate of imperious law, the impreſſive, fraternal requeſt of the man, who united all hearts, has inſtantaneouſly been liſtened to with animated pleaſure, and obeyed in the moment, with enthuſiaſtic zeal.

That General WASHINGTON, " was accepted of the multitude of his brethren," conſtituting the regular, permanent force of the union, is written in records of blood, and witneſſed by rivers of tears. Did not, this gallant, death, devoted band, follow the brave *Epaminondas*, the virtuous *Scipio* of

the new world, to victory at *Trenton*, and *Princeton*, when almoſt every footſtep was bathed, in the purple ſtream, of their bleeding, bare feet, and the crimſon line of march, extended from the tentleſs camps of *America*, on the cold, frozen ground, to the warm entrenchments of a *Britiſh* enemy, wrapped in the triple fleece of royal munificence, national bounty, and private plunder? How oft have the brave ſoldiers, of this good ſoldier indeed, been pitiably deſtitute of every ſpecies of proviſion, to allay the keen gnawings of unſatisfied hunger? deſtitute of water itſelf, that common gift of heaven, to quench the burning heat of feveriſh thirſt? deſtitute of wine, of oil, or balm, to heal a bleeding, feſtering, almoſt mortal wound? But where, is the individual of any rank, except, one grand apoſtate, worthleſs of a name, who deſerted the banners of WASHINGTON, and Liberty, the ſtandard of freedom, and virtue? Neither were the affections of the army, a momentary feeling, that exiſted for an hour, a day, or a year, and then vaniſhed away, or changed their object. The veneration of the ſol dier, the love of the officer, the reſpect of all, increaſed by continuance in ſervice, and that moſt affecting moment, which dropt the curtain of ſeperation forever, and ſhrouded a father, from the filial eye of his army, was ten thouſand times ſeverer to their feelings, than to have combatted with hunger, to have fought with thirſt, and finally to have fallen on the mounds of glory. There are living witneſſes of this, now preſent; and to them, the laſt appeal, is lodged.

Ye faithful companions of WASHINGTON, of Virtue! When your laurelled General, your military Parent, your unchanging Friend, ſtretched out his trembling, yet victorious hand, on the banks of the *Hudſon*, and you graſped it, in yours, with ardent affection of ſoul; when one by one, you ſunk upon the boſom of the much loved, mighty Man; and wept with WASHINGTON, and WASHINGTON with you, till both could weep no more; when ſolemn ſilence emphaſized the Soldier's ſad, pathetic, fond adieu; and ſilence, ſtill more ſolemn, breathed in prayer, the long, the laſt farewel, forever fare ye well, of WASHINGTON;—Oh tell me, for indeed you can, you feel it even now, would not the "thundering of Captains,

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the ſhouting of armies," and the tempeſt of war, have been the muſic of the ſpheres, in compariſon with this moſt tender, moſt affecting ſcene? And yet, who does not triumph, that it was? The generous effuſions of virtuous ſenſibilities, mingled in one delightful, and delighting ſtream, are purer ſources of reflective pleaſure, than fame, without feeling, can beſtow; and all the victories of an *Alexander*, a *Cæſar* and a *Frederic* combined, are not worthy of being weighed in the ſcale, againſt one tear, that filial veneration dropt on WASHINGTON's high beating boſom; that ſoftened feelings ſtole from WASHINGTON's full eye, and ſhed, benignly ſhed, on you, his worthy ſons.

That Citizen WASHINGTON, was "accepted of the multitude of his brethren," united in the bonds of one ſocial, though imperfect compact, is no leſs true, than that, he was "accepted of the multitude of his brethren," bound by one military band. Was he not "accepted of the multitude of his brethren," unitedly preſent in the *Congreſs* of the *Union*, when the civil Fathers of *America*, inveſted the then Col. GEORGE WASHINGTON, of *Virginia*, with the ſole command of the defenſive armies of the United Colonies? The unanimous voice of his Country, as expreſſed in the ſovereign will of the national council, was ſolemnly ratified by the provincial aſſemblies of *New-York*, and *Maſſachuſetts*; and the Legiſlature of *Connecticut*, with that of *Rhode-Iſland*, in the perſon of her darling *Greene*, felicitated his election, and implored the beſt benedictions of the "GOD of Hoſts," as the abiding portion, of the truly brave; who at the riſing of the ſun of youth, which promiſed a ſtill brighter day, had traverſed on foot, almoſt alone, in behalf of his ſuffering, native land, a pathleſs, unexplored deſart of four hundred mile's extenſion, amid the inclement ſeverities of three wintry months, expoſing his invaluable life, to the ſinking of treacherous ſnow pits, the whelming beneath of diſſolving, icy floods, and the more fatal fire of the ſavage hunter, whoſe arm was uplifted on the wild, againſt a WASHINGTON, by the then perfidious, the ſtill perfidious *Gaul*. How oft, have the patriotic delegates of the whole confederation, and in them, the fulneſs

of

of their elective conſtituents, eulogized the diſintereſted patriotiſm, and applauded the unremitting toils of the Hero, who had ſcarce paſſed the limits of early manhood, when his valor, defeated a vaſtly ſuperior body of *French* troops; his fortitude, maintained a moſt obſtinate aſſault, on *Fort Neceſſity*; and his prudence, the laſt repellent of deſpair, ſhielded the remains of the unfortunate *Braddock*; broke through a formidable line, who counted living thouſands, to his wounded hundreds; and covered the retreat of *Britannia's* flying troops, from a field of death, that was horrible in carnage.—In truth, *America*, during every period of the dubious conteſt, depended, next to Heaven, on the wiſdom, prudence, valor, and fortitude, of General GEORGE WASHINGTON alone, and the fate of his country, was ſuſpended in Providence, on the vaſt plans of the moment, which his all comprehenſive mind, conceived with the force of ſublimeſt intuition, and finiſhed in action, with the rapid energies, of the deſcending thunderbolt.

Are any additional proofs, of "the acceptance, of General WASHINGTON, with the multitude of his brethren," requeſted or needed? Repair ye, in ſolemn idea, to the capital of the Union! Behold, "the multitude of his brethren," aſſembled in Congreſs; and contemplate, that brighteſt day, in the annals of human glory, when the Generaliſſimo, of the conquering armies, of his rejoicing country, ſurrendered his high, military command, to that auguſt, political body, who originally gave it; and laid, his final, dictatorial powers, with all the mighty honors, of his firſt commiſſion, at the feet of the repreſentatives, of the majeſty, of rational liberty; commending, the future intereſts, of his much-loved *America*, in the warm fervors, of a pious, of a feeling mind, to the holy keeping, of ALMIGHTY GOD; and bidding an affectionate farewel, to the dignified aſſembly, beneath whoſe ſovereign orders, he had ſo long, faithfully acted, the moſt glorious part, in the aſtoniſhing drama; he dropt the curtain of inſtant ſeparation, with the victorious hand, that waved adieu; and greatly roſe, behind the changing ſcene, the ſimple, private citizen, a ſingle unit, in the numeral millions of the weſtern world. This was, indeed, a triumph!

umph ! It ſilenced envy, and it conquered malice. A Continent, admiring virtue, melted into tears; The Union felt the parting, tendereſt luxuries of grief, and all the fullneſs, of the "multitude of his brethren," in the perſon of the Preſident of the *United States*, reverentially riſing up, and reſpectfully bowing down, as one individual, with emotions of ſenſibility, too great for utterance, returned obedient, ſubject, citizen WASHINGTON, the moſt grateful, ſincere, and fervent acknowledgments, of an immenſely populous, already independent, and now ſovereign Republic, elevated, by his inſtrumental arm, to empire, dignity, and honor; bleſt with the ſmiles of freedom; watered by the dews of liberty; and baſking in the rays of peace; earneſtly beſeeching divine Providence, unceaſingly, to foſter, with its benigneſt, guardian care, a life, ſo unſpeakably invaluable, to *America*; and equally beneficial, to the beſt intereſts of the Univerſe, in excellent purity, of moral principle; dignified energies, of heroic deed; and illuſtrious majeſty, of virtuous example.

"Accepted of the multitude of his brethren," in all the varied ſpheres of manly exiſtence, it only remained, that female ſenſibility and taſte, ſhould offer the laſt, moſt delicate, and elegantly refined tribute of gratitude, to the Deliverer of his Country; the Protector of Man; the Guardian of Woman. Not, that the fair daughters of *Columbia*, ever, were inſenſible, to the virtues of a WASHINGTON: but, precluded by the laws of ſociety, from preſenting the formal addreſſes, of maſculine bodies; and forbidden, by the gentleneſs of the ſex, to mingle in the croud, which ſhouts, huzza to the Hero; they had, hitherto, breathed in ſilence, ten thouſand tender wiſhes, devoted to honor, and inſcribed to merit; or expreſſed, the gentle pathos of admiration, in the ſofter graces of the Sapphic muſe. The virtuous matrons of *Trenton*, magnanimouſly reſolved, to break thoſe cruel fetters, which impoſe tyrannical reſtraint, on gratitude; and imperiouſly deny the candid avowal, of genuine, modeſt affection; at the ſame moment, determining, inviolably to preſerve, the decorous eſſentials, of feminine delicacy.—The gallant conqueror, on the crimſoned fields of *Trenton*, fields

bluſhing

bluſhing at the crimes of poliſhed, ſavage ſpoilers, was now rapidly approaching, the late theatre of war, the theatre of maternal, agonizing ſenſibilities. The prayers, the benedictions of thouſands, hovered in bleſſings, on his rear; the trump of gratitude, was ſounded in front, by the genius of memory, blazoning virtuous deeds.—The grateful mothers, of the fair daughters of the *Jerſies*, awoke at the mingling voices of accordant praiſe; and leading, a lovely, virgin daughter, in each delighted, fond, parental hand, they veiled the charms of infant innocence, the power of beauty's fineſt forms, beneath an overſhadowing arch triumphal, ſwept acroſs the bridge; while, the Hero, whom mothers revered, as the angel of deliverance, unconſcious, of the myſtic ground, on which he trod; unknowing, of the ſecret white robed choir, was entranced for a moment, by the vocal ſong of melting melody, and high wrought verſe, which burſt upon his raptured ear, and met his gliſtening eye, in all the magic powers of ſentiment and ſound, of elegance and taſte. The warrior wept: His tears, pronounced that novel, all pathetic ſcene, ſurpaſſing every other, in the joyous round, of gratitude and love.

Reſpected, amiable mothers, of moſt delightful children! The daughters of *America*, pay homage to your feelings; they reverence, the ſenſibilities, that genius diſplayed; they claim not the honors, which truth has awarded to you: but as livingly preſent, in ſympathies of ſpirit, every ſiſter form, around *Columbia's* ample ſweep, contemplates that ſpot, as holding the grand confederation of aſſembled woman; and fervently thanks the venerable matrons of *Trenton*, as the beloved repreſentatives, of the united fair, from the vallies of the South, to the cloud capt mounds of the North.

"Accepted of the multitude of his brethren;" accepted of the multitude of his ſiſters; revered by numerous, humble dependents; beloved of kind, affectionate neighbors; dear to long abſent, ſtill ardent friends, WASHINGTON has returned, to the boſom of connubial tenderneſs; to the pleaſures of domeſtic enjoyments; to the ſweets of peaceful retirement; and flatter-

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ed by the pleaſing proſpect of future exemption, from the toils, the bu
thens, the cares of public life, his beſt affections are engaged, in t
diffuſion of ſocial happineſs, around an expanſive, yet narrow circle, wh
compared, with that boundleſs ſphere, from which, the Patriot Hero h
juſt returned. Thy country, ever pleaſed, to behold thee happy, if con
patible with national felicities, will confirm thy love of repoſe, a
implore a continued lengthening of thy tranquillity and peace: But ta
ents and virtues like thine, forbid the fond hope! Thou waſt born for
world! Self has no claim on thy feelings! And *America*, yet a very litt
while, ſhall demand thy energies in peace, energies more needed in th
cabinet, than the terrors of thy ſword on the plains of war! Behold, th
anticipated hour comes, and citizen WASHINGTON, the farmer of *Mou
Vernon*, is once more "accepted of the multitude of his brethren."
The unanimous voice, of that illuſtrious aſſemblage, of deliberative *Solons*
who were convened by the provident, admonitory, ſagacious councils of
the *American Solomon*, from all the different States in the immenſe united,
rapidly diſuniting Union, gave him, the free ſuffrage of *Athenian* Science,
and of *Spartan* virtue; and on motion of the venerable Patriot, *Benjamin
Franklin*, who had "wreſted the ſceptre from the hand of tyranny, and led
the lightning of the ſkies adown his rod," a whole continent, reſpectfully
placed WASHINGTON, in the Preſidential chair, of ſolemn deliberations,
on the future, the laſting intereſts of thirteen extenſive States.—The be-
loved ſignature of the man, who had been the providential ſhield of his
country, for eight long years, her tower in the day of national deſpondence,
and a refuge from ſtorms, which threatened univerſal deſolation, recom-
mended the momentous labors of this dignified council of *Roman* fathers,
and of *Grecian* heroes; and the ſingle name of GEORGE WASHINGTON,
carrying with it the weight of approving thouſands, in the final acceptance
of the federal ſyſtem, among the multitudes of his, of their brethren; eſtab-
liſhed a ſyſtem, whoſe baſe is philanthropy, mutual confidence and public
virtue; and whoſe capital is happineſs for *America*, and rational freedom
to the univerſe of *Man*.

gain, the "multitude of his brethren" accepted plain, ſimple, Citizen ASHINGTON, when the ſovereign mandate, of the legal majeſty, of the ple of the *United States*, made known by the public depoſitories, of the eral will of united millions, broke in, upon the loved retirement of the loſophic Sage, and ſummoned the *Cincinnatus* of the new world, from humble walks of private life; the hardy purſuits of practical agricul- e; and from guiding the plough with his own firm hands, thoſe hands ich cloſed his eyes in death, to rule that boundleſs realm, in peace, which *Fabian* prudence had ſaved in war: Yes! magnanimouſly ſaved, at the ence of his perſonal reputation, that ſuffered for a moment, in the ur of delay, with thoſe impetuous, raſh ſpirits, whoſe mad bravery, would ve driven empire, headlong, from the *Tarpeian* rock, on which its de- nſive Capitol ſtood ſecure. And did not the "multitude of his breth- n," accept the Man of their unbiaſſed, unſollicited choice, a ſecond time, y his unanimous re-election, to the ſupreme executive truſt of the U- ion? And would they not have accepted, his virtues, his talents and his rvices, until nature had ſunk beneath the weight of public cares, and ASHINGTON, the beloved Preſident of *America*, addreſſing his conſtitu- nts, on ſome highly momentous occaſion, intereſting to the people of his harge, intereſting to the whole family of man, might have finiſhed his lorious career of fame, "fame whiter than it is brilliant," like the auguſt, he patriotic *Chatham*, who fell amid the ſovereign council of *Britannia*, in he impreſſive effort, of giving dying energies, to living eloquence, and that iving, dying eloquence, impaſſioned in his country's cauſe.

Finally, was not GEORGE WASHINGTON, no longer, the General of ictorious armies, no longer the Preſident of a world by itſelf, but the aged, eſpectable, private, individual, patriarchal inhabitant of the mountain, ho had almoſt arrived at the impaſſable boundaries of three-ſcore and ten, hoſe venerable, grey hairs were ſilvered with the laſt deſcending ſnows of me, who had already completed forty-five year's active toil, in the ſervice his country, was he not, once more, "accepted of the multitude of his brethren,"

brethren," in his unanimous appointment, by the Preſident and Senat to the chief command of the regular, defenſive military eſtabliſhment the Union, which was impelled into exiſtence, of neceſſity, by the imper ous demands of an implacable power, who had ſpurned at the cup of reconc liation, and filled the golden bowl of peace, with ſpoil. This laſt, conclud ing act, of his ſpotleſs public life, ſunned the evening of WASHINGTON exiſtence, with a brighter radiance, than the noon-tide glories, of freedor and virtue reflected, on a moſt luminous character, which had graduall aſcended to the zenith of human glory, in the courſe of more than four teen annual revolutions of war and peace; and now ſtood ſtationary, the lamp of day, amid a galaxy of ſtars, ſuperior to the ſhining whole.

At this momentary pauſe, which is bounded by military veneration on the left, and by ſocial affection on the right, it ought to be added, that WASHINGTON, the man of prayer, no leſs, than the man of war, was "accepted by the multitude of his religious brethren," throughout the *United States*, whether *Proteſtant*, *Roman Catholic*, *Jewiſh*, or any other name.—The ſentiments of all Proteſtant denominations, may be ſummed up, briefly, in the affectionate addreſs, of the general aſſembly, of the Preſbyterian Churches. Their words are, "We are happy, that GOD hath inclined "your heart, to give yourſelf, once more, to the public; and eſteem it a "peculiar felicity, to behold in our chief magiſtrate, a ſteady, uniform, a- "vowed friend, of the Chriſtian Religion, who, on the moſt public, and "ſolemn occaſions, devoutly acknowledges, the government of divine pro- "vidence; and who, in his private character, adorns the doctrine, of the "Goſpel, of JESUS CHRIST, our LORD."

The *Roman Catholic*, approached and ſaid, "We neither omit, nor can "omit, recommending your preſervation, to the ſingular care of Heaven, "becauſe we conceive, that no human means, are ſo available, to promote "the welfare of the *United States*, as the prolongation of your health, and "life, in which are included, the energy, of your example, the wiſdom, of "your councils, and the perſuaſive eloquence, of your virtues."

T

The enraptured *Hebrew*, mingled his grateful felicitations, with thoſe of he reſidue of the ſons of one *Adam*, in theſe elegant, animated expreſſions. "We ſend up our thanks, to the Ancient of days, the great Preſerver of "Men, beſeeching him, that the Angel, who conducted our fathers, "through the wilderneſs, into the promiſed land, may graciouſly guide "you, through all the dangers and difficulties, of this mortal life; and "when like *Joſhua*, full of days, and full of honors, you are gathered to "your fathers, may you be admitted, into the heavenly paradiſe, to par-"take of the waters of life, and the tree of immortality."

Even, the ſerious, ſober *Friend*, who giveth not "flattering titles unto men," kindly added, "It is not our practice, Friend WASHINGTON, to "offer adulation unto any, but we feel our hearts, affectionately drawn to-"wards thee; and we pray, that thy Preſidency may, under the bleſſing of "Heaven, be happy to thyſelf, and proſperous to thy people; and finally, "when all terreſtrial honors ſhall fade, and paſs away, mayeſt thou, and "thy reſpectable conſort, be found worthy, to receive a crown of unfading "righteouſneſs, in the manſions of peace, and joy, forever."

Can ſentiments like theſe, warm from the feelings of the pious heart, rich in the beſt affections of the ſocial mind, and flowing from united ſtreams of gratitude and love, O can they be, the lore of adulation, cant of mean hypocriſy, or paſſing breath of idle faſhion? This, this, we pronounce to be impoſſible. A conduct, ſo unworthy of religion, ſo derogatory to free-men, would be an inſult in a two fold degree; an inſult to Heaven, the witneſs of inſincerity; an inſult to him, who could receive the baſe alloy, at flattery's hands, and more than degrading to thoſe, who heat the fur-nace, and evaporated truth, in falſehood's flame. The firſt branch of the text, is, therefore ſubſtantiated, by an irreſiſtible weight of evidence, in the even ballanced ſcales, of public veracity; and the imparlement of addi-tional witneſs, would only be a tacit negation of eſtabliſhed fact. Yes! WASHINGTON, was "accepted of the multitude of his brethren," milita-ry, civil, and religious. The father of his country, and the friend of man,

never

never heard but one public voice; and that voice, was the voice, of univ
ſal applauſe: We his children, have lived to hear two; but even b
theſe, are united in one; and the cry of ſorrow is almoſt ſuſpended
the louder note of praiſe. Our national harp is hung on the weeping
lows of grief: with every breath of every wind, it trembles on the th
ough baſs of woe, or ſwells the treble of extatic joy, as different ſenſibili
impreſs the varying chords.

And now, my Fathers, my Brethren, Fellow-citizens, Fellow-Mourne
indulge me in the *ſecond* place, to obſerve, that GEORGE WASHINGTO
"SOUGHT THE WEALTH OF HIS PEOPLE," and permit me to ac
that every act of his life, without the exception of one, confirms this gen
ral propoſition, whether we contemplate the Hero, in his military chara
ter, or behold the Sage, at the head of the Federal Government. On wh
principles did General WASHINGTON accept the command of the *Americ*
armies? And hazard reputation, and life, amid the trying viciſſitudes
an eight year's war, where diſintereſted patriotiſm, and incorruptib
fidelity, could not always ſhield, a deſervedly unimpeachable charact
from momentary private malevolence; and where the beſt intereſts of
country, induced the greatly brave, at a particular, critical inſtant, to thro
himſelf, between his own troops, and thoſe of the enemy, at only thir
yards diſtance, and receive the united, deadly fires, of the *Britiſh*, and
merican lines. On what principles, did I aſk? The *United States*, n
ſovereign, independent, and free, reply with one voice, that the influent
motives of his acceptance, were, to ſecure the liberties, defend the prope
ty, and ſave the lives, of his then oppreſſed, plundered, proſcribed fello
citizens. Did he not "ſeek the wealth of his people" in this? Yes! V
rily he did, and the wealth of generations yet unborn. During the lo
period, of more than ſeven revolving ſeaſons, which finally terminated
the accompliſhment of theſe grand objects, did he ever demand one f
thing, or did he ever receive one farthing, as perſonal, pecuniary comp
ſation, for his mighty toils, incredible fatigues, and unparalleled dang

as not this "ſeeking the wealth of his people?" When he ſettled his blic accompts, with the Auditor General, was it not proved, that he had id away large ſums, out of his private purſe, for Continental uſes, and did ever aſk, a reimburſement of this juſt, national debit? No. He never l. Was not this, "ſeeking the wealth of his people?" The whole exnces of his military houſehold, from ſeventy-five, to eighty-three, amount- to much leſs, than the maintenance of one *Britiſh* Regiment of Cavalry, ile the troops were blockaded at *Boſton*. The ſum total, of the firſt, rcely exceeded fourteen thouſand pounds ſterling, in eight years; the n total, of the laſt, was more than twenty thouſand pounds, in one ort winter. Did he not "ſeek the wealth of his people," in this rigid conomy? Yes! Verily, he did. In addition, how many were the judi- ous frugal reforms, which his penetrating genius diſcerned, as eſſential the well being of a young country, and his wiſdom, deviſed the means f reducing from theory, to practice, in all the grand departments of loathing, proviſions, accoutrement, and hoſpital eſtabliſhments? Has he ot ſaved thouſands, and tens of thouſands of dollars, to the national trea- ry, by thoſe prudent plans, which his forethought ſuggeſted? And mil- ns on millions, have been kept from waſting away, by that unremitting igilance, with which, he unceaſingly watched, for the public, univerſal veal. Did not Preſident WASHINGTON, carry the ſelf-ſame generous nciples, that coexiſted with his military command, into the more ex- lted grade, of higher, than imperial ſtate? And when he was finally call- forth, to protect and defend the rights of his menaced country, were is original, pure principles of gratuitous ſervice, abandoned even then? all theſe inſtances, and they are only a few, ſelected from many, he ſought the wealth of his people." His moſt excellent Preſidential, of- cial communications, to Congreſs, evince a heart-felt regard, to this un- rying grand object of his patriotic life. The encouragement of agricul- re, the introduction of needed manufactures, the eſtabliſhment of an uni- m mode of general defence, and the foundation of a national univerſity, among the firſt of the many intereſting ſubjects, which he continually

offered

offered to Congreſſional view. Did he not "ſeek the wealth of his p
ple" in all theſe moſt uſeful plans? while his various treaties with t
Northern, the Weſtern, and Southern aboriginals, with the Emperor
Morocco, the Dey of *Algiers*, and the Court of *Madrid*, are collate
proofs; and his wiſe proclamation, for the due obſervance of the ſtrict
neutrality, towards all the belligerent powers of *Europe*, furniſhes weigh
evidence, of his regard for, and attention to, "the wealth of his people
To theſe incontrovertible facts, public documents will add, his really ſi
cere endeavors, for the preſervation of harmony, with a nameleſs republi
whoſe perſonal indiviſibility, is the diviſion of the whole univerſe; to who
he proffered the olive branch, and the dove, and who in return, preſent
"whips of ſcorpions," and "winged locuſts." Neither, ought we, to e
cept the laſt act of his adminiſtration, and unkindly to affirm, that eve
this, was founded on any other principle, than that, of "ſeeking the wealt
of his people." A WASHINGTON has ſaid, and his words are thoſe
truth, ſolemnly, repeatedly uttered, as in the preſence of that GOD, t
whom he held himſelf accountable, "that in every act of his adminiſtra
"tion, he ſought the happineſs of his fellow-citizens; and that his ſyſtem
"for the attainment of this object, uniformly was, to overlook all partia
"perſonal, local conſiderations; to contemplate the *United States* as on
"great whole; and to conſult, only, the ſubſtantial and permanent inte
"eſts of his country; and that in this very act, as in all other acts of his gov
"ernment, of his life, that he looked beyond the applauſes, or reproac
"es of men, and ſtood firm in conſcious rectitude, and the hope of approv
"ing heaven." But if this dignified language, of the *mens conſcia recti*
the *nil conſcire ſibi*, the *nil palleſcere culpæ*, is incompetent to ſoothe thoſ
troubled ſpirits, who ſigh for political whirlwinds, and pant to ride, o
the dark pinnions of popular ſtorms, let the unprejudiced mind, but calm
ly attend, to the concluding words of his farewel addreſs, and the ma
muſt be made of adamant, who does not melt, into all the tenderne
of tears. The laſt, pathetic words of WASHINGTON, are; O catch th
gentle accents of his faultering tongue; O liſten, to the voice of WAS.

INGTO

GTON, for the voice of WASHINGTON, ye ſhall hear no more! His ſt affecting, all pathetic language, is, "Although in reviewing the inci-dents of my adminiſtration, I am unconſcious of intentional error, I am, neverthelefs, too ſenſible of my defects, not to think, that I may have committed many errors: whatever they may be, I fervently beſeech the ALMIGHTY, to avert, or mitigate the evils, to which they may tend. I ſhall alſo carry with me, the hope, that my Country will never ceaſe, to view them with indulgence; and that, after forty-five years of my life, dedicated to its ſervice, with an upright zeal, the faults of incompetent abilities, will be conſigned to oblivion, as myſelf, muſt ſoon be, to the manſions of reſt."—Almoſt half a century's active, unremitting blic ſervice, crouded into the narrow ſpan of only ſixty-eight year's, ſhort xiſtence; reputation, fortune, and life devoted to the intereſts, the hap-neſs, and the honor of *America*; the greateſt, the wiſeſt of men, humbly onfeſſing the poſſibility of manifold errors; fervently beſeeching the "Fa-ner of Mercies," to avert, or, mitigate unintentional evils; meekly im-loring, the indulgencies of fraternal candor; modeſtly acknowledging, he incompetence of natural abilities; deeply regretting, the want of ſu-erior, acquired endowments, and a WASHINGTON patiently waiting, it poſſible, quietly hoping, for a friendly ſhelter, in the peaceful grave, here the voice of malignant cenſure is heard no more, and calumny's en-venomed arrows threat in vain: this, this, is more, than human nature bear, to think of, much leſs, to realize, as painful, partial truth, unleſs, hat human nature, is, as dead, to all the finer ſenſibilities, as *Parian* mar-le, to the throbbing pulſe of animated life.

Permit me to add, that General WASHINGTON, Preſident WASHING-ON, fervently, conſtantly, "ſought the wealth of his people," in a far more xalted ſenſe of the word, than if, the promotion of agriculture had plant-d a paradiſe, on every deſert waſte; the encouragement of uſeful manu-ctures added countleſs millions, to property; or, unlimited extenſion of mmerce, heaped the diamonds of *Golconda*, on the riches of *Potoſi*.

He

He ſought, not only, the natural, and political; but the moral, the religious wealth of his people. The political wealth, or civil proſperity of a nation, depends on a due ſubordination, of every component part of the ſocial ſyſtem, moved and moving, in perfect uniſon, with the legal head of the body; and is intimately connected, with the cheerful, prompt, obedience of the complex whole, to the regularly defined, ſovereign will of the ſupreme authority, made known, through the medium of conſtitutionally eſtabliſhed, and publicly promulgated laws: The moral wealth of a people, or in other words, the permanent happineſs of a nation, is founded on theſe two grand pillars, the ſtrength and beauty of the imperial ædifice, RELIGION, on the right hand; MORAL VIRTUE, on the left, and PIETY ſuperadded as the capital of both: theſe, are the adamantine ſupporters of the magnificent dome of liberty; and freedom reſting on this rock rooted baſe, may calmly ſmile, at the living, the dying energies of a *Samſon*. How bright! how numerous! how inconteſtible, are the evidences, that WASHINGTON, "ſought the wealth of his people," in all theſe nobleſt acceptations of the term! His circular letter, at the cloſe of the war, his farewell addreſs, on the reſignation of the preſidency, furniſh proofs, no leſs luminous, than the clear ſhinings of unclouded day. The wiſe counſels of the patriot, the hero, the chriſtian, are more invaluable, than the bleſſings of independence, ſovereignty and freedom; for, without a practical obſervance, of thoſe ſublime, moral, and political truths, which theſe paternal legacies contain, independence, ſovereignty, and freedom, muſt terminate in ſlavery, anarchy, or licentious miſrule. *Greece*, animated her ſons to generous emulation of heroic worth, and rapt her children to the love of patriot ardors, in their ancient forms, by the impaſſioned ſong of the *Olympian* bards: WASHINGTON, who treads the ſimple round of artleſs, yet majeſtic proſe, has warmed the ſpirit of his country, with a flame, that kindled at the ſkies; and mingled moral principle, and ſacred truth, with ſocial duties, and heroic deeds. His pure, faultleſs, perfect page, deſerves to be recited in the preſence of attentive thouſands, on the annual return of that wintry morn, which conſigned our more than father,

more than friend, to the ſilent tomb ; or, when the lore of independence thunders on the tongue, and ſhouting millions gladden at the ſound, the will, the teſtament of WASHINGTON, ſhould always cloſe the public ſervice, of the joyous day : But, if theſe deſirable objects, remain forever unaccompliſhed, let every *American* tranſcribe the following few words, in letters of grateful ſenſibility; engrave them on the living tablet of the feeling heart, and treaſure their precious contents in perpetual remembrance. The farewell of your departed WASHINGTON, is ; O liſten, to his laſt, impreſſive adieu ; it is, the affectionate voice, of your dying father ; it is, the warning voice, of your expiring friend ; the voice of words, which his children, for whom he lived ; his country, for whom he would have died content, ſhall hear no more, at all, forever.

" I now make it my moſt earneſt prayers, that GOD, would incline, the " hearts of the citizens of all the States, to cultivate a ſpirit of obedience, " and ſubordination, to government ; to entertain a brotherly affection, " and love for one another ; and for their fellow citizens of the United " States, at large ; and finally, that he would, moſt graciouſly be pleaſed, " to diſpoſe us all, to do juſtice, love mercy, and demean ourſelves, with " that charity, humility, and peaceful temper of the mind, which were " the characteriſtics of the DIVINE AUTHOR, of our bleſſed religion, with- " out a humble imitation of whoſe example, in theſe things, we can never " hope, to be, a happy nation."

To theſe ſerious, ſolemn, emphatical words, he has juſtly added, " that of all the diſpoſitions, and habits which lead to national proſperity, that religion, and morality, are indiſpenſible ſupports ;" authoritatively affirming, " that theſe two, are the great pillars of human happineſs ; the ſureſt props, of the duties, of men and citizens ;" and finally, concluding, with this awful memento, eſtabliſhed on the firm baſis, of the moral attributes of Deity, " that providence has connected, the laſting felicity, of a nation, with public and private virtue."

Reſpected

Reſpected inhabitants of *Portſmouth!* Fellow-Citizens, of the *United States!* Is this the Man, unrivalled in war, unequalled in peace, whoſe irreparable loſs to us, though to him, "the far more exceeding, and eternal weight of glory," we are now aſſembled to deplore? And whoſe lamented death, the death of a benefactor, a father, and a friend, it is yet, a very little while, and the mourning millions of *America*, ſhall weep again? Yes, verily, it is: And moſt richly, doth he merit, the eulogy, that reſts on the head of "*Mordecai*, the great," "accepted of the multitude of his brethren," and "ſeeking the wealth of his people;" with all thoſe national, municipal, and private honors, which his grateful country, admiring cotemporaries, and affectionate fellow-citizens, have feelingly paid; and that laſt, concluding, univerſal tribute, of veneration, and love, which patriotiſm, genius, and ſcience, are at this moment, preparing to offer, on the once joyous, now mournful return, of his natal day; when all *America*, united in the bonds of one federal compact, ſhall riſe up together, and weep, before the illuſtrious dead, whoſe mortal body, *Vernon's* ancient vault, entombs; whoſe deathleſs ſpirit walks at large, "high in ſalvation and the climes of bliſs."

Perſuaded, that eloquence itſelf, and all its powers, cannot add a ſingle iota, to the nervous, conciſe, elegant praiſe of the venerable, the patriotic, the dignified *Adams*, who has ſo feelingly deleniated the virtues, acknowledged the talents, and eulogized the ſervices of his auguſt predeceſſor, who ſtarted but a few moments, before his ardent follower, in the courſe of virtue; and who, has arrived, but a few moments, before his laſt, loved brother, at the goal of "immortality, and honor;" the ſpeaker, is therefore, inclined to finiſh his momentary, imperfect labors; and almoſt induced to conclude, in the eloquent ſilence of a *Sedgwicke*; the pathetic language of a *Marſhal*, or the melting pathos of a *Dexter:* But the memorial of WASHINGTON in *peace*, engraven on the heart of the orator, with a pen more durable, than that "of iron or lead, on the paſſive rock," as ſtrongly forbids him to cloſe, if your patience permits him to proceed;

and

and leaning on the arm of candor, indulge him in the *third*, and *laſt* place to obſerve, that GEORGE WASHINGTON, the General, the Preſident, the Commander in Chief, "SPAKE PEACE UNTO ALL."

To merit this nobleſt of human, this beſt of divine eulogies, in the midſt of war, unavoidably attended, by its concomitant horrors; to never forfeit, an unqueſtionable title, to this cœleſtial aigrette, in the diadem of earthly praiſe, is an unparalleled, aſtoniſhing, ſublime inſtance, of all the milder virtues, united to the energies of the Hero, which an admiring univerſe, is permitted to gaze at, with aſtoniſhment, reverence, and awe, once in the revolution of the ages of time, and never, never, to behold again. That WASHINGTON in reality deſerved, as juſtly obtained, and at no time ſullied this brighteſt wreath of glory, is confeſſed with patriotic pride, by his friends, and will be acknowledged, with candor, by his momentary enemies. Yes! General WASHINGTON "ſpake peace" to his country, and peace to *Great-Britain*, at thoſe very moments, when his form was "cloathed with the thunder of war;" even, while "he ſwallowed the ground, with fierceneſs and rage," and "believing it was the ſound of the trumpet, went on rejoicing, to meet the armed men." His only object on the plains of ſtrife, where the rider on the terreſtrial white horſe, "mocked, unaffrighted at fear, nor turned back from the glittering ſword," was ſimply to defend, and ſecure, thoſe unalienable rights, which no ſocial compact, have ever ſurrendered, and no civil policy, can poſſibly alienate. The Patriot-Hero was arrayed in defenſive armor alone, and that was put on, to protect, eſtabliſh, and ſave, the property, the liberty, and the life of fellow-man: but at no one period, of the momentous ſtruggle, did he ever ſigh for the aggrandizement of his perſonal fortune; pant for the extenſion of the territorial poſſeſſions of his country; or wiſh, to carry thoſe miſeries abroad, which miniſterial vengeance, inflicted without meaſure, at home. The millions of conquered *Seringapatam*; the trifling addition of *Britannia's* little iſle, the awful deſolation of *Ierne's* blooming

vales

vales could add nothing to the purer felicities of a WASHINGTON, for avarice, ambition, and revenge were ſtrangers to his virtuous ſoul.

One moſt memorable inſtance, of "ſpeaking peace" to his country, ſtands, high, in the records of undying fame: It is ſelected, from a thouſand; and all of them excellent in virtue; ſublime in moral dignity. A few moments previous, to the diſſolution of the *American* army, diſſolved in conſequence of returning peace, ſome of thoſe indignant ſpirits, who felt the mighty wrongs, which a ſuffering band of patriots, had endured for years, imprudently whiſpered, that the avenging hour of retribution, had now arrived, when a full ſettlement of long neglected accompts; and complete pecuniary ſatisfaction, for meritorious debits, might ſucceſſfully be demanded, at the point of the ſword. Several officers of diſtinguiſhed rank, were at leaſt, ſilent, negative friends to the ſcheme; and many of inferior grade, but of extenſive influence, fanned the kindling flame of diſcontent; and bade the torch of civil war, to blaze along the land. General WASHINGTON was informed of the fatal deſign, by thoſe who offered a diadem to his acceptance, if they triumphed over the independence of their country; by thoſe who promiſed to eſtabliſh royal GEORGE on the throne of power, amid the ruins of falling empire. Patriotiſm inſtantly repelled the offer: the hero loved his country, more than he loved fame. He only ſpake: the army liſtened: it was the voice of their father; his ſons obeyed: patiently ſubmitting, to the paſt; calmly enduring the preſent; and magnanimouſly awaiting the future, ſeventy-five full regiments, whoſe keen bayonets, already gleamed, on the crimſoning ſun, ſheathed the weapons of death, in peaceful ſcabbards; and the war-worn, pennyleſs, bare foot, naked veteran, ſought his native home, without a murmur; that home, where jealouſy winged her empoiſoned arrows, at the eagle on the breaſt of honor; and harpy ſpeculation, panted for the very duſt, upon the ſoldier's aching head.

And did not, the illuſtrious GEORGE WASHINGTON, in whoſe preſence, "the deſtroyers of nations, ſtood abaſhed at the majeſty of his virtues;"

tues;" virtues, which "reproved the intemperance of their ambition; and darkened the ſplendor of their victories;" "ſpeak peace unto all," in his civil adminiſtration, as the Preſident of the *United States?* His various treaties, with the rude natives of the frontier wild; the ruling powers of barbarous *Morocco*; and the regency of plundering *Algiers*, "ſpake peace," to theſe depredating hordes; "the terrible and dreadful of the nations;" who whelmed for a time, the defenceleſs village, in midnight's awful ruins; "ſcattered firebrands, arrows, and death, in ſavage ſport;" bound the wretched priſoner in perpetual chains, and drove the trembling captive, by the iron ſcourge, to life long, unremitting toils. Preſident WASHINGTON's amicable negociations with the crown of *Spain*, definitively ſettled, the maritime rights of the union, and happily terminated many conteſted points, intereſting to the ſovereignty, and honor of *America*. The popular ſanction of approving millions, ſuperadded to the weight of legal ratification, has pronounced all theſe mutual, friendly compacts, highly beneficial, to the welfare, and the peace; the intereſt, and the happineſs of the whole confederation. A treaty of amity, commerce, and navigation, with *Great-Britain*, limited in duration, and ſubject to reviſion, has experienced a different private reception; and enkindled a ſpirit of party, that deſtroying demon of the ancient republics, who waved a fiery ſword, around the tree of ſocial life, and wrapt the burning branches, in conſuming flames. Without hazarding perſonal opinion, or condemning oppoſite ſentiment, it may be affirmed, that the influential motives, which governed the Preſident, in this tranſaction, were no leſs pure and patriotic, than his ruling principles, in every other applauded deed, of a juſtly uncenſurable public life: moſt fondly, did he flatter himſelf, that "he ſought the wealth of his people," truſting, at the ſame moment, "that he ſpake peace unto all," to *America*, to *Albion*: the precarious event of "acceptance with the multitude of his brethren," was reſigned, to the unenvied ſeeker of popular pæans: fully perſuaded in heart, that war holds imperial honors in her left hand, while national riches flow away from her right, he acted the part of

a ſincere, true friend, to the peaceful intereſts of his country; and magnanimouſly ſmiled at the tumultuary cries of transatlantic aliens; whilſt humanity wept their momentary influence, on the beloved fellow-citizens of a WASHINGTON. Does envy, heſitate to grant, or would malignity deny, that he conſtantly "ſpake peace to all?" Let prejudice itſelf, peruſe the perfect ſyſtem of internal, external, and univerſal pacific policy, which is indelibly engraven on all his preſidential communications; let jealouſy, read with jaundiced eye, the laſt valedictory addreſs, of WASHINGTON, to man; and thoſe unequal, inimical judges, ſhall affirm, the high decree, of *Europe*, and the *United States*, that peace at home, abroad; with natives, foreigners; and the whole univerſe at large, is made the baſis, key ſtone, prime abutment, ſupporting pillar, and majeſtic capital, of the grand federal dome, conſecrated to independence, to freedom, and virtue; to the preſent, the future happineſs of his natal ſoil; and the final felicities, of "the great globe itſelf, and all which it inherits," if no domeſtic whirlwinds rock the building, to its baſe; if liberty, without licentiouſneſs, erects its towering head, and rules the elder world, as WASHINGTON long ruled, enthroned in the grateful heart.

Finally, General WASHINGTON, Preſident WASHINGTON "ſpake peace to all" in a more elevated, and ſublime ſenſe, than if, his ſincere deſire of a friendly ſettlement with *France*, had produced the pleaſing effect, of impoſing a perpetual end, on the lawleſs reign, of accumulating ſpoliations; than if, his liberal policy, towards the red children of the pathleſs waſte, had transformed a wild race of unpoliſhed ſavages, to civilized beings; than if, his various treaties, with hoſtile, or unfriendly powers, had been as faithfully executed, on their ſeveral, ſelf intereſted parts, as honorably obſerved, by the citizens of the *United States*, in general; than if, his wiſe proclamation, for the due obſervance of the ſtricteſt neutrality, had extended uninterrupted commerce, to the laſt bourne of day, and returned in ſafety, all the wealth of oriental climes; or his ardent wiſh, for the eſtabliſhment of a national ſeminary, had aboliſhed the localities of territorial

torial prejudice, and ſtamped the riſing generation, with the ſimple character, of univerſal *American*. Yes! verily, he "ſpake peace to all," in a nobler acceptation of the word, than either, the natural, political, commercial, or ſcientific uſe of the term, admits, or includes.

Reſpected inhabitants of *Portſmouth!* Fellow-Citizens of the *United States!* Reperuſe, with ſolemnized attentions, General WASHINGTON's circular letter, to the Governors of the ſeveral States, at the concluſion of the late revolutionary war; review, Preſident WASHINGTON's admirable, incomparable, inaugural addreſs, to the Repreſentatives, and Senate of the Union; read again, and again, with that reverence, for ſuperior wiſdom, and virtue, which the moral, the religious page ought to inſpire, his laſt national will, and teſtament, preſented to every individual fellow-citizen, by the parental pen, of a benefactor, a father, and a friend: go, contemplate all his official ſpeeches, and the varied anſwers, to thoſe numerous addreſſes, which wafted the congratulations, or expreſſed the gratitude of thouſands; and learn from the pious, the devout whole, that WASHINGTON "ſpake peace to all," as far, as it is poſſible, for mortal man, to ſpeak that peace, in the energy of precept, ſuperadded to the beauty of example, which flows from a ſerious attention to the commandments of GOD, and the practice of thoſe duties which they moſt ſolemnly enjoin: theſe invaluable writings, the ſtamp of the moral mind, and the image of the chriſtian ſpirit, of WASHINGTON, energetically enforce, the univerſal obligations, of juſtice, mercy, humility, and peace; with fervency, they commend theſe duties, to the obedience of grateful hearts, as the royal law of the LORD JESUS CHRIST, who is "GOD over all, moſt bleſſed forever;" and pointedly direct, the practice of every individual, to a humble imitation, of the divinely amiable exemplar, of the eternally adorable, REDEEMER. The beſt energies of the ſoul of WASHINGTON, were earneſtly engaged, that the people of the *United States*, might be "wiſe, that they underſtood this, that they would conſider their latter end!" he prayed, that the tranquillity of *America*, might extend from the rivers of the eaſt, to the floods

of

of the weſt; and the proſperity of the union increaſe, as wave following wave of the ſea, when not a breath of ruffling air, diſturbs the boſom of the deep ſerene; imploring in retirement, the continued grace of cœleſtial benedictions, that it might be well with us, and with our children's children, to the lateſt generations of time. Were the juſt principles of univerſal, mild, benignant, humane policy, which the ſeveral legacies of WASHINGTON, to his country, contain, as univerſally tranſlated from written theory, into vital practice, the robes of empire that are now ſpotted with blood, would gliſten with the dews of charity and peace; and his moſt excellent ethical ſentiments, if carried into public life, and practiſed in private ſpheres, might induce a well grounded, humble, pleaſing hope, that *Columbia*, "the lady of kingdoms," and "great among the nations," ſhould riſe on the pinnions of the eagle, to the "crag of the rock," and neither "ſeek the prey from afar," nor "behold the ſlain" at home. Could *Moſes*, the inſtrumental legiſlator of the *Jews*, or *Joſhua* his glorious ſucceſſor, conſidered in their perſonal, human characters, unſupported by the commanding power of miracles from heaven, have done more, for *America*, than WASHINGTON, has done? they ſimply marked out, to *Iſrael*, the plain path of duty; connected that duty with happineſs; defined the penalty of violated law; and waited on the bleſſing, of the GOD of their fathers, to influence the hearts of his children, in the "right way:" neither of them, anticipated faultleſs obedience, nor expected undeviating rectitude; and both of them affirmed, on the authority of heaven, that many evils would be the portion of that people, in the latter days, as the righteous recompence of rebellion againſt, and ingratitude towards the moſt Higheſt: captivities abroad; the ſword from without; and famine within, verified their prophetic words. Nor has WASHINGTON been ſilent, on theſe ſolemn, awakening, intereſting ſubjects: he has traced in the ſpirit of acute penetration, thoſe imperial crimes, national vices, and republican follies, which finally terminate, in merited judgments from above, moſt commonly inflicted, by ſecondary retributive agents; and thoſe operatively

ratively governed, guided, impelled, by the powerful out-ſtretched arm, of an overruling, inviſible providence ; which invariably proportions, the weight of national puniſhment, to the depth of national guilt ; and never inſcribes on the wall of diſſolving empire, "MENE, GOD hath numbered thy kingdom, and finiſhed it," without writing on a parallel line, the expletive reaſon of inſtant deſolations, "TEKEL, thou art weighed in the balances, and art found wanting."

Men, Brethren, and Fathers ! Fathers, Brethren, and Friends ! The ſpeaker entreats the permiſſion, of this crouded aſſembly, to reſt from his momentary labors : and may he not reſt, in the pleaſing hope, that the words of the text, are fully verified, in their various applications, to the General, the Preſident, the Citizen, the Commander in chief ? whom, a nation delighted to honor, in life ; whom, all the finer ſenſibilities delight to weep, in death. Yes ! he will truſt, that the fulneſs of ſo great an audience, without a diſſenting voice, have unitedly pronounced, the late illuſtrious living, the now lamented dead, deſerving from virtue, and meriting by ſervice, the glorious eulogy, of "*Mordecai*, the great, accepted of the multitude of his brethren, ſeeking the wealth of his people, and ſpeaking peace to all." Verily, WASHINGTON, was indeed, the great ! He was great in goodneſs ; good in greatneſs ; great in war ; greater in peace ; great at the head of the armies of his country ; greater in the cabinet than on the fields of fame ; greater ſtill in the ſhades of retirement ; and yet waxing greater and greater, in public life : He was great in the palace of Kings ; great among his own people ; great in all lands ; "accepted of the multitude of his brethren ;" venerated by the ſoldier ; revered of piety ; honored by religion ; eſteemed of all that was moral ; perfect in precept ; amiable in example ; praiſe worthy in word ; meritorious in deed ; "ſeeking the wealth of his people ; and ſpeaking peace to all." Do theſe varied outlines, complete his character ? no ; ſurely, no. The moſt prominent features of the excellent majeſty of virtue, are only ſketched by an imperfect hand : The finiſhing delicate ſtrokes, are yet to be impreſ-

ſed,

ſed, by a finer pencil: The ſhadow of a WASHINGTON, has paſſed onwards, before his fellow citizens this evening; that ſhadow has been reflected from the ſun of providence, and grace, which ſhone bright round about his path: Now, lift up your gazing eyes, and behold the patriot, the hero, the ſtateſman, the chriſtian, break upon the dazzled view of admiring cotemporaries: His beauteous robes are piety, religion, and the moral virtues: His diadem is philanthropy, humanity and beneficence; while juſtice, temperance, valor, and fortitude follow in the train; and brotherly relief, with charity, and truth, walk heart in hand, and hand on heart. Theſe laſt poliſhings, of the miniature portrait, of the ſublime original, muſt from neceſſity be deferred, although actually prepared for the preſent hour, until that ſolemn period of univerſal ſorrow comes, riding ſwift on the pinnions of the birth day of WASHINGTON, when the mandate of his dignified ſucceſſor, the only individual, whom united millions, thought worthy, of glory's vacated ſeat, ſhall aſſemble an afflicted nation from the confines of the eaſt, to the chambers of the weſt; from the floods of the *Atlantic*, to the waves of the *Miſſiſſippi*; and lead Columbia's mourning thouſands, to the throne of grace, in fervent, animated prayer.

Fellow Citizens of the *United States!* The Father of his country, and the friend of man, who is immortal in the deathleſs page of wiſdom, improves the preſent intereſting ſubject, in his own, all impreſſive, never dying words. Thoſe words are, "the inhabitants of the *United States*, placed in the moſt enviable condition, as the ſole lords, and proprietors, of a vaſt tract of continent, comprehending all the various ſoils, and climates of the world, and abounding with all the neceſſaries, and conveniencies of life, are the actors, on a moſt conſpicuous theatre; which ſeems to be particularly deſigned by providence, for the diſplay of human greatneſs, and felicity; they are not only ſurrounded, with every thing, that can contribute, to the completion of private, and domeſtic enjoyment; but Heaven has crowned, all its other bleſſings, by giving a ſuperior opportunity, for political happineſs, than any other nation has been

favored

" favored with : the foundation of our empire, was not laid, in a gloomy " age of ignorance, and ſuperſtition ; but at an epocha, when the rights of " mankind, were better underſtood, and more clearly defined, than at " any former period : reſearches of the human mind after ſocial happineſs, " have been carried to a great extent : the treaſures of knowledge, ac- " quired by the labors of philoſophers, ſages, and legiſlators, through a " long ſucceſſion of years, are laid open for uſe : the free cultivation of " letters : the unbounded extenſion of commerce : the progreſſive refine- " ment of manners : the growing liberality of ſentiment, and above all, " *the pure and benign light of Revelation*, have had a meliorating influence " on mankind, and increaſed the bleſſings of ſociety : ſuch is our ſitua- " tion, and ſuch are our proſpects ; but, notwithſtanding, the cup of " bleſſing, is thus reached out to us, it is yet to be decided, whether the " revolution, muſt ultimately, be conſidered as a bleſſing, or a curſe ;" and neither the bleſſing nor the curſe confined, " to the preſent age alone, for with our fate, will the deſtiny of unborn millions, be involved." " Let, " the foundations of our national policy, therefore, be laid in the pure and " immutable principles, of private morality ; and the pre-eminence of a " free government, be exemplified, by all the attributes, which can win " the affections, of its fellow-citizens ; and command the reſpect of the " world." Remember, " there is no truth, more thoroughly eſtabliſhed, " than, that there exiſts in the courſe of nature, an indiſſoluble union, be- " tween virtue and happineſs ; between duty and advantage ; between the " genuine maxims of an honeſt, and magnanimous policy ; and the ſolid " rewards, of public proſperity, and felicity." Be ye alſo perſuaded, " that " the propitious ſmiles of Heaven, can never be expected on a nation, that " diſregards the eternal rules of order, and right, which heaven itſelf has " ordained ; and give to mankind the magnanimous, and too novel exam- " ple, of a free, enlightened, and at no diſtant period, a great nation, al- " ways guided by an exalted juſtice, and benevolence."

The ſolemn, optative bleſſing, of GEORGE WASHINGTON himſelf, concludes.—

cludes.—"Moſt fervent are my ſupplications, to that ALMIGHTY
"who rules over the Univerſe; and preſides in the councils of nati
"his benediction may conſecrate, to the liberties, and happineſ
"people of the *United States*, a government inſtituted by themſe
"theſe eſſential purpoſes: May Heaven continue to *America*, the
"tokens of its beneficence: the union and brotherly affection of Sta
"individuals be perperual; the free conſtitution, which is the work
"hands, be ſacredly maintained; and its adminiſtration, in every
"ment, ſtamped with wiſdom, and virtue."

Theſe were the prayers of WASHINGTON: they are ended: May
heard, before the throne of the Eternal; and GOD grant them, an
of peace, forever, AMEN.

MEMORANDA OF WASHINGTON.

February	22,	1732	G. WASHINGTON, was born; in Virginia.
June	16,	1775	Generaliſſimo Arm. Unit. Colonies.
December	23,	1783	Reſ. Mil. Com. to Cong. Unit. States.
June,		1787	Preſ. Fed. deliberative Convention.
March	3,	1789	Preſ. Unit. Fœd. America.
March	4,	1797	Reſigned Preſ. Unit. States.
July	7,	1798	Com. in Chief. Arm. of the Union.
December	14,	1799	Died at Mount Vernon, aged 68.

☞ 45 Years out of 68, in public ſervice.

NOTE.

†‖† THE Author of the accompanying pages, intended, to have ſupported the ſeries o
facts, by references to thoſe authorities, from whence they are deduced: A fear of e
pence, to the ſubſcriber, has led him, to renounce his original deſign.

‡☞ THE actual omiſſion in delivery, of ſome parts of the firſt diſcourſe, and the fa
greater part of the ſecond, will apologize, to the attentive auditor, for any thing tha
appears novel.

§*§ THE lateneſs of the hour, at which it iſſues from the preſs, muſt be attributed to
variety of unforeſeen circumſtances. Thoſe who pleaſe, to patronize the work, will a
ply early, as only 600 copies are ſtruck off.

ERRATA.

PAGE XI. 13th LINE, for "*ten thouſand times*," read "*ten times.*"

REQUEST.

THE Committee of the Firſt Univerſal Society, Portſmouth, New-Hampſhire; preſent their regards to their Brother GEORGE RICHARDS, and requeſt him to indulge the ſociety, with a diſcourſe adapted to the occaſion, of the death of the much reſpected and greatly lamented General GEORGE WASHINGTON: The time when, is left, to his convenience.

MOSES WOODWARD,
MARTIN PARRY,
PETER COUES,
PETER PEARSE,
THOMAS SIMES,
} *COMMITTEE.* {
JEREMIAH LIBBEY,
WILLIAM SOWERSBY,
ABNER BLASDEL,
CLEMENT JACKSON,
JOHN FROTHINGHAM,

Portſmouth, January 4th, 1800.

REPLY.

BROTHER GEORGE RICHARDS, preſents his regards, to the Committee of the Univerſal Society; and begs leave to inform his brethren, that the Preſident of the United States, is requeſted, by a reſolution of both Houſes of Congreſs, under date of December 23d, to appoint a general mourning, of thirty days, as a mark of public veneration for the illuſtrious GEORGE WASHINGTON, in every part of the union: It is probable, that one of theſe days, will be ordained, as a ſocial commemoration, of the preſent afflictive event: not wiſhing, to anticipate the pleaſure, of the ſupreme authority, he waits the arrival of the expected proclamation; and if, no ſuch day, is therein ſet apart, he hopes to gratify his friends, by as early an attention, to their requeſt, as providence, and circumſtances, may permit; but they will pleaſe to recollect, that the preciſe time cannot be determined, as the duties of a daily ſchool, produce many interruptions, which few others experience; at the ſame moment, he would take the liberty of ſuggeſting, that haſty compoſitions evince great ſenſibility, but they are not a mark of deep reſpect.

January 6th, 1800.

REQUEST, to Publiſh.

THE Thanks of the Committee of the Univerſal Society, Portſmouth, New-Hampſhire, are tendered in behalf of ſaid Society, to Brother GEORGE RICHARDS, for his compliance with their requeſt, in the delivery of a Diſcourſe, commemorating the virtues, talents, and ſervices, of General *GEORGE WASHINGTON.* The favor of a Copy, is requeſted for the Preſs ;——*By his ſincere Friends,*

JEREMIAH LIBBEY,
MARTIN PARRY,
JOHN FROTHINGHAM,
CLEMENT JACKSON,
THOMAS SIMES,
PETER COUES,
WILLIAM SOWERSBY,
ABNER BLASDEL,
MOSES WOODWARD,
PETER PEARSE,

COMMITTEE.

Portſmouth, February 24, 1800.

REPLY.

THE Brethren of the Univerſal Society, are reſpectfully informed, thro' the medium of their reſpected Committee, that a Copy of the above-mentioned Diſcourſe, is prepared for the Preſs, agreeable to their requeſt. GEORGE RICHARDS' compliance with their wiſhes, has been peculiarly grateful to his own feelings, as no man upon earth, ever claimed, ſo large a portion, of his perſonal veneration and eſteem, as General *WASHINGTON :* At the ſame moment, he hopes, that he has been graciouſly enabled, to perform the enjoined duty, without that irreverent prophanation of the attributes of Deity, which robs the SAVIOR of the world, of the rainbow diadem of glory ; and mingles the incenſe of the golden altar of the temple of eternity, with the permitted offering, of the ſweet odors of human gratitude, to the inſtrumental benefactors and friends, of the race of ADAM.

Portſmouth, March, 1800.

COPY-RIGHT, SECURED.

District of New-Hampshire, to wit :

BE IT REMEMBERED, that on the Eleventh day of March, in the Twenty-Fourth year of the Independence of the *United States of America ;* GEORGE RICHARDS, of the said District, hath deposited in this Office, the title of a Book, the right whereof, he claims as Author, in the words following, to wit : "The accepted of the multitude of his brethren. An Historical Discourse in two parts ; gratefully commemorating the unparalleled services, and pre-eminent virtues of General *GEORGE WASHINGTON*——By GEORGE RICHARDS, ministering to the First Universal Society, *Portsmouth, New-Hampshire*——"Our father is in good health, he is yet alive." Sacred Writ. "The hope of immortality." In conformity to the Act of the Congress, of the *United States*, intituled "An Act for the encouragement of learning, by securing the copies of Maps, Charts and Books, to the authors and proprietors of such copies, during the times therein mentioned."

JONATHAN STEELE, Clerk, *of the District of New-Hampshire.*

A true copy of Record—

Attest JONA. STEELE, *Clerk.*

HYMNS, by Mr. RICHARDS;

Sung at the Univerſal Meeting-Houſe, Portſmouth,

January the 26th, 1800.

HYMN. L. M.

I.

GREAT KING of KINGS! before thy throne,
We bend on adoration's knee;
Thou, thou, O LORD, art GOD alone;
Nor dares th' Archangel queſtion THEE.

II.

On earth, beneath; in heav'n, on high,
'Tis THINE, thy PLEASURE to perform;
In floods of *day* to robe the ſky;
Or wrap a world in *night's* dark ſtorm;

III.

At THY COMMAND, a nation ſprings
To LIFE; to LIBERTY ſublime:
At THY COMMAND, States, Empires, Kings,
Are ſwept adown the gulph of time.

IV

The GREAT, the GOOD, now wept in duſt,
Thy faithful ſervant, WASHINGTON;
Was only ours, in gracious truſt;
Till VIRTUE's perfect race was run.

V

Receiv'd from THEE; Return'd again;—
Thy will, ALMIGHTY GOD is done!
May all our ſpirits breathe, AMEN;
And yield to THEE, thy WASHINGTON.

VI

Forgive, O LORD, COLUMBIA's tears!
The *cloud* of death has *veil'd* her ſun;
That *veil* ſhall rend in yon bright ſpheres;
And GLORY, crown THY WASHINGTON.

HYMN, C.M.

I.

ALL Gracious LORD, with pitying eye,
Look down from *mercy's* throne;
Regard a NATION's heart-felt ſigh;
And hear an EMPIRE's groan;

II

Wipe thou, O GOD, thoſe tears away,
That weep a FATHER's duſt;—
Thy Saints rejoice in worlds of day,
But weep on earth we muſt.

III.

O wipe the WIDOW's ſtreaming eye,
She mourns a HUSBAND dead;
Heaves ſoft affection's deep drawn ſigh,
And weeps, her GLORY, fled.

IV.

And hear, in HEAVEN, Oh hear, the prayer,
That's breath'd for FREEDOM'S CHIEF;
May ADAMS be thy guardian care,
Soothe thou, his ſoul-felt grief:

V.

His STRENGTH, in age; his HOPE, in youth;
His *laſt, lov'd* BROTHER ſleeps;
His *brother, friend;* his *friend* in truth,
Thy WASHINGTON, HE weeps.

VI.

Support, conſole; aſſuage his woes;
Bleſs, bleſs, O bleſs HIM, LORD;
And when he reſts in calm repoſe,
Be THOU, HIS GREAT REWARD!

AN HISTORICAL DISCOURSE,

PART THE SECOND,

COMMEMORATIVE OF WASHINGTON.

AN

HISTORICAL DISCOURSE;

PART THE SECOND.

Fathers, Brethren, and Friends, of the family of Man!

A FEW intervening moments have rapidly paſſed away, and again, we are aſſembled, to mourn the inflexible patriot, the renowned hero, the admired legiſlator, the revered commander in chief, of the armies of *America*, whom a nation, an empire, a world delights to honor. The weeping thouſands, the ſorrowing millions of this wide extended continent, have riſen up, to pay the laſt, fond tribute of religious affection, ſocial reſpect, and military veneration, at the tomb of heroic fortitude, moral virtue, and pious worth. Amid the fulneſs of the natural, the civil body, as a part of the immenſe whole, though "leſs than the leaſt of all," we claim the privilege, that common ſorrow gives, the privilege, to ſhare in luxuries of woe; the right to weep, the firſt of citizens, the beſt of men, whoſe tomb is unconfined, to any ſpot of earth's high favored mould; for, the living ſenſibilities have inurned WASHINGTON, in the hearts of his affectionate cotemporaries, and where an *American* exiſts, who is not unworthy of the name, there is the mauſoleum of the late illuſtrious living, the now lamented dead.

General GEORGE WASHINGTON,
—ACCEPTED OF THE MULTITUDE OF HIS BRETHREN, SEEKING THE WEALTH OF HIS PEOPLE, AND SPEAKING PEACE TO ALL—
10*th Chap. Eſther; part 3d verſe.*

Has already received, every grateful mark of legiſlative reſpect, and municipal eſteem, which political bodies, and corporate aſſociations could poſſibly beſtow. The ſublime ſounds of ſublimeſt eloquence, the enrapturing powers of harmonic melody, and all the pathos of inſpired poeſy, have united their various, impaſſioned energies, on the preſent moſt affecting occaſion; and at this moment, the father of his country, the benefactor of the weſt-

ern

orld, and the friend of fellow man, has been honored with more abun-
t honors, than the intrepid defender of *Meſſenian* liberty; the gallant
nqueror on the plains of *Marathon*; or the victor in death, at the ſtraights
f *Thermopylæ:* but the fervent gratitude of five millions of freemen; the
high wrought ſenſibilities, of the grand council, of the Union, have juſtly
conſidered, all theſe voluntary offerings, at the honored ſhrine of unequal-
ed excellence, as falling vaſtly ſhort, of that ſuperlative homage, which the
re-eminent military talents; diſtinguiſhed political abilities; unblemiſh-
ed ſocial virtues, and incalculably beneficent ſervices, of the patriot, the
hero and the ſage, imperatively, yet ſilently demand, from his admiring,
applauding, moſt grateful, country; and, therefore, the united voice, of the
United States, as expreſſed in the legal mandate, of their elected repreſen-
tatives, and choſen ſenators, ſanctioned by the ſupreme guardian of the na-
tional will, has feelingly commended, ordained and proclaimed, one gene-
ral, unlimited, univerſal commemoration, of the virtues, the ſervices, and
the talents of General GEORGE WASHINGTON, "the ſoul of peace, the
conquering arm of war;" "his head a ſenate, and himſelf an hoſt." The
day of days, which a whole empire has devoted, to the pleaſing, yet pain-
ful remembrance, of the living avenger of the wrongs, the dying protector
of the inſulted rights of *America*, emboſoms the auſpicious hour, that gave
birth to a WASHINGTON: from henceforth, this once joyous anniver-
ſary, ſhall be remembered, in the annals of time, as the ſolemn period of
boundleſs lamentation, mourning and woe, pronouncing the national eulo-
gy, of "the moſt beloved perſonage, which any age or country ever pro-
duced;" the public eulogy, of that exalted individual, "the majeſty of
whoſe virtues, would only have been eclipſed, by the attributes and deco-
rations of royalty."—The imperial ſeal of the aſcending eagle, impreſſed
on the heart-felt ſighs, of the ſorrowing delegates, of ſixteen fœderate ſtates,
and bathed in the ſympathetic dews of ſenſibility, which mourning ſen-
ators have ſhed, has eſtabliſhed the high decree; and the name of the pat-
riotic, the vigilant, the faithful ADAMS, the Preſident of *United Colum-
bia*, commands the univerſal attention, of all his afflicted fellow citizens.

Obedient

Obedient to the will, of the ever reſpected authorities, of the ge[illegible] government; alive, to the impulſe of feeling, which vibrates ſympath[illegible] private grief, and trembles at the awful cry of public woe, it conſequent[illegible]ly remaineth our bounden duty, to unite the ſolemnities of the preſent hour, to the votive offerings of the ſerious paſt; and finally to depoſit the ſincere, though confeſſedly imperfect whole, on the altar of univerſal gratitude, whoſe capacious ſummit, is adorned by the richeſt oblations of genius; and round whoſe ample baſe, the tide of common ſorrow flows.—And does "the acceptance of a WASHINGTON, with the multitude of his brethren," whether thoſe brethren, were bound by honor's ſacred tye; the ſocial bands of civil policy; or bleſt religion's ſilver chord; a WASHINGTON's "ſeeking the wealth of his people," whether that wealth was embo-ſomed in nature; hid in the chambers of the deep; or treaſured in the moral reſervoir; a WASHINGTON's "ſpeaking peace unto all," whether that all, comprehended enemies and friends; his native country, or the world at large, complete the character of the man of the age, the paragon of time? No; ſurely, no. There are innumerable, indeſcribable glories, and graces, in his public unimpeachable, in his private exemplary life, which are not, cannot be attached, to the coloſſal form of the hero, ſupport of a ſinking land, amid the ſtorms of war; neither, do they, in reality, long, to the auguſt figure of imperial greatneſs, adorned with all the in[illegible]nia, of diademed power. Heroes and warriors thicken on the view, from mighty *Nimrod*, hunting in the van of death, on *Shinar's* plain; to Prince *Suwarrow*, in the rear of mild humanity, before *Iſmailow's* falling towers; and countleſs ſceptered forms exiſt, on time's expanded ſcroll, all worthleſs of the regal name, men of renown in infamy, who neither lived, nor died for fellow man. Some few, have won the blooming laurel, or obtained the civic wreath, without the minglings of the widow's tears, and orphan's ſigh, the bitter curſe of martial glory, and the execrating ban of royal pomp: but where, oh where, except in WASHINGTON, has piety in all its beauties ſhone? religion in her loveliеſt robes appeared? and every mo-

ral

to perfection bloomed? whose diadem, excepting his, is blest philanthropy, the boundless love of man, benevolence of soul, and godlike charity? and who, save WASHINGTON alone, in this, without a parallel, united unaffected meekness, modest diffidence, and deep humility, to *Theban* valor, *Roman* magnanimity, and *Grecian* wisdom? Piety, religion, moral virtue, blest philanthropy, benevolence in will, beneficence in deed, these constitute the ever radiant wreath, that blooms perennial round the temples of the christian, patriot, hero, sage; and when the trophied chaplet of the mighty conqueror fades, or civic garland withers on the head of worth; when brazen statues, and the marble colonnade dissolve in common dust; Yea, when *Columbia*, in the form of freedom, breathes no more, his christian virtues, still shall live, forever live; and glow in renovated powers of life, and love, amid the paradise of Heaven. On these delightful, and delighting, these exalted, and ennobling themes, the tongue of eloquence, might fill the listening ear; impel the raptured heart, to beat for joy; and loose the tongue in extacy of praise. The speaker feels the want of happier powers: Sincerity, affection, zeal, must compensate for these; and candor hide those varied faults, which nobler genius cannot praise. Last the solemn duties of the day of grief, but not the last in love of WASHINGTON, in love of virtue, indulge me, to observe,

That the PIETY of WASHINGTON was habitual, fervent, and sincere: He did not assume its external semblance, to engage the best affections, of the *New-England* Colonies, whose religious, martial yeomanry, resembled the devout centurion of the *Italian* band; nor was the cœlestial mantle, thrown around the shoulders of hypocrisy, to smooth the path of an ambitious *Cromwell*, to the vacant throne of proscribed royalty: But piety came with him, from the philosophic shades of *Mount Vernon*; it glowed in his spirit; it lived in his heart; it dwelt on his tongue; and the precept, the example of WASHINGTON, added the warm fervors of the south, to the animated feelings of the east, and spread its vital energies, to the cold regions of the north, and the chilling climes of the west. At his entrance, on that momentous

momentous ſcene of action, which hazarded exiſtence itſelf, in
ous conflict of infantile weakneſs, with gigantic ſtrength, he lifted
pliant eye, to JEHOVAH ZEBAIOTH, and ſupplicated mercies, fro
GOD of armies; expreſſing, a humble dependence on the great arbit
human events; commending, the cauſe of his beloved country, to
righteous judge of the whole earth," and bowing, with unfeigned ſu
ſion, to the moſt holy will of a ſovereign Providence. Did unfor
clouds impend, as pillars of darkneſs, in front? unexpected tempeſts,
awfully portentous, on his rear? or the maddening whirlwinds of diſap-
pointment, rage terrible, in the centre? he ſtill poſſeſſed his ſpirit, in the
calm fortitude of patience; and leaned with unſhaken confidence, on the
rock of eternal ages. Triumphant, on the ſwelling flood, the rolling bil-
lows, and the riſing waves of death; borne upwards, by the pinnions of ſup
porting faith, he roſe ſuperior to the deluge, in its awful courſe; anticipat-
ing by hope, ever preſent, though unſeen, for eight revolving years, the re
turn of the dove, at ſome late hour in the evening of time; and awaiting
the dawn of the rainbow of peace, reflected from the ſun of friendſhip,
the ſcattering clouds of war. Did the wiſdom of the wiſe, penetrate
mazy labyrinth of inſidious fineſſe? the valor of the brave, unnerve
arm of hoſtile, military pride? or invincible magnanimity, diſarm adver
of its deepeſt horrors? in every animating ſcene of proſpered ſucceſs, in
moſt elevating hour of perſonal triumph; amid the *Iopæans* of victori
troops, the louder plaudits by his country given, and the more grate
praiſe of generous foes, his piety aſcribed the glory of the whole, to th
GOD, "who ruleth in the kingdoms of men;" and offered every earthl
honor, which a world beſtowed, at the footſtool of the throne of Heaven.
Even, when preſſed to earth, by the inceſſant toils, the unremitting duties,
of Generaliſſimo, commanding in chief, commanding in detail, the armies
of *America*, he always retired to his cloſet, at one particular hour of the
day, if imperious neceſſity, did not abſolutely forbid; and humbly im-
plored, the protection, guidance, and counſel, of his father, his friend, the
ſhield of WASHINGTON, and "his exceeding great reward." The pro-

trate knee of adoration, was not bent in vain: The earneſt cry of the dependent heart, was heard: fervent, effectual prayers were anſwered, as from the "ſecret places of the thunder" of Almighty power. General WASHINGTON endured the wrath of a king, beneath the ſky; that wrath, was "as the roaring of a lion, ſeeking to devour;" but he was enabled to endure, as ſeeing him, who is "eternal, immortal, inviſible" above. In the midſt of the burning, fiery furnace of miniſterial vengeance, heat to a ſeven fold degree of heat, ſuperior to its wonted, fierceſt flames, his private letters gratefully acknowledge, that he felt, the preſence of the "great Captain of his ſalvation," as "in the cool of the day," round about him on every ſide: and when the magnanimous hero himſelf, was moſt probably involved, in the meditated, treacherous deſtruction, of the whole continental army, he trod with dauntleſs ſtep, on the covert mines, that were exploding beneath his feet, and neither changed a ſingle poſition of menaced battalions, devoted in hoſtile theory, to the ambuſhed fiends of upriſing death; or doubled his perſonal guards, to ſecure an invaluable, precious, needed life, from the arm of ſurrounding aſſaſſins, who walked in impenetrable incognito. Does incredulity, demand additional evidence, of WASHINGTON's piety? his religious confidence? and the baſis of his every hope? innumerable, inconteſtible, collateral proofs, preſs forward, and without the glare of oſtentation, modeſtly court, the honorable ſcrutiny, of friends; and the more honorable, though ſevere inveſtigation, of enemies. Does not his reſignation as Commander in Chief, breathe the ſame language, as his confident acceptance of the high command? are not his farewel orders to the army, penned in that ſpirit of piety, which adorned his original addreſs to Congreſs? The inaugural ſpeech of Preſident WASHINGTON, the final adieu of the illuſtrious man; his concluding public letter, as General of the preſent armies, are without variableneſs of change, in ſentiment, or ſhadow of turning, even in the form of expreſſion. To theſe living, immortal witneſſes, bearing glorious teſtimony, to the vital piety of the chriſtian hero, we might add, the far greater part, of his humble replies, to thoſe varied congratulatory addreſſes, which breathed the warmeſt feelings of gratitude

tude, in the moſt animated language, that praiſe ever knew: neither, ought we to omit, his conſtant denial, of all public buſineſs; his invariable ſuſpenſion, of all private recreation, on that high, holy day, of reverential ſolemnities, which Heaven itſelf has ordained, as the ſabbatic memorial, of the ALMIGHTY IMMANUEL, upriſen from the manſions of the dead, victoriouſly triumphant over death, conquering poſſeſſor, of "the keys of hell," and grand aboliſher of *Hades*, and its powers. To the frequently commended, the often enjoined attendance, of his troops, on the duties of ſocial worſhip; he conſtantly added, the becoming influence of his perſonal example, by a ſerious devotion to the pleaſures of the ſabbath, where his pious ſpirit, roſe towards its final abode, as on the wings of an eagle, in prayer; his intellectual faculties diſſolved, in all the bliſs of rapturous praiſe; and fineſt ſenſibilities have wept, at JESUS' ſacred word. Nor, is it unworthy of a record, that he kneeled, devoutly kneeled, at the altar of his glorified REDEEMER, "doing this, in remembrance of CHRIST," amid his brethren of the Epiſcopal Church, to which he had been educated, in whoſe communion he lived, and in fellowſhip with whom, he cloſed his days, in peace. This laſt circumſtance reflects a ſerious luſtre, a ſpecies of mild beauty, on the dazzling ſplendors of his exalted character, which has ſeldom adorned, the renowned military chieftain, ſince that memorable hour, when the gallant patriarch, on the plains of *Mamre*, returned in triumph, with his victorious confederates, from the conqueſt of *Cherdorlaomer*, *Amraphel*, *Arioch*, and *Tidal*, prince of nations, and partook of theſe bleſſed memorials, the emblematic anticipation, of the ſublimer victories, of the LORD of Hoſts, in preſence of the auguſt "MELCHIZEDEK, king of righteouſneſs; king of *Salem*, and prieſt of the moſt high GOD."

The RELIGION of WASHINGTON, "was pure and undefiled:" It was indeed, and in truth, "the viſitation of the fatherleſs, and the widows, in their affliction;" not in the apparently benignant, yet unpitying ſpirit, of "be ye warmed," be ye cloathed, be ye filled; but in the actual power, of princely relief, "giving liberally, moſt liberally, upbraiding not, and hop-

ng for nothing again." At an early period, of the late revolutionary war, December 1775, amid the ceaſeleſs attentions, of hourly, diurnal cares, attentive in minutiæ, to the varied ſtates of an undiſciplined army, of thirty-thouſand young troops: amid multiplied, multiplying avocations, which conſtantly engaged, even ſleepleſs vigils, where the morning ſtar, roſe on midnight's ſtill burning lamp, General WASHINGTON, wrote his reſident at Mount Vernon, "to maintain the accuſtomed hoſpitality of the houſe, "and not to admit, the departure, of any poor mendicant, without a full "ſupply, of every want;" enjoining his particular attentions, to theſe good offices, as "neither Mrs. WASHINGTON, nor himſelf, were now preſent, to "adminiſter that bounty, which variegated ſufferings, poverty, and woe, "might need." The multitudes on multitudes, relieved by his private beneficence, "continually doing of good, to the poor," are unknown to mortals: In the lapſe of revolving years, they have gone down to the ſilent grave; the memorial of humble poverty, is ſoon obliterated, from earth: but their names are recorded, by the angel of remembrance, in the archives of eternity, and penned in the volume of charity, that is ſealed, "the reſurrection of the juſt:" while in time, his alms aſcended, to "the giver of every good, and perfect gift," as a purer oblation, than the incenſe of *Sabæas'* ſpicy vales; and came down again from heaven, on the wilderneſs, and the deſart, in the richeſt bleſſings "of the upper and the nether ſprings." "The fatherleſs hath eaten of his morſel;" the widow hath drank of his cup; the orphan hath lain in the boſom of benevolence, and he who prepared "a feaſt, for the halt, the maimed, the lame and the blind;" who mingled "the wine of conſolation, for the heavy in heart," hath retired within the veil of impenetrable ſecrecy, and remained forever unknown, to the ſubjects of the right hand of benignity, whoſe left hand, never knew what gentleſt pity gave. It is, however, eſtabliſhed as a fact, that during the inclement ſeverities, of one hard winter, the open granaries of farmer WASHINGTON, ſupplied the wants of the adjacent, ſuffering poor, with many thouſands, of buſhels, of corn; a great part of which generous, beneficent relief, reverted no more, to its original proprietor, neither in the

labor

labor of the vernal months; the toil of ſummer's lengthened days; [illegible] in the gold of autumnal harveſts; but was borne on the grateful tear [illegible] joyous widow, or wafted in the thankful ſigh of the gladdened orpha[illegible] to that river of cæleſtial charity, whoſe faithful ſtreams, ſhall never loſe [illegible] ſacred depoſit, of the bread of this life, that is caſt on its waters, for [illegible] future days. In truth, it may be ſaid, of the greateſt man of all the we[illegible] as it is recorded, in honor, of the greateſt man of all the eaſt, "that [illegible] bleſſings of thoſe who were ready to periſh, came upon him," for "he [illegible] cauſed the widow's heart to ſing for joy;" "the loins of the needy we[illegible] warmed, by the fleece of his flocks;" "he opened his doors unto [illegible] traveller, and the ſtranger did not lodge in the ſtreets." Permit me [illegible] add, that it reflects an equal luſtre, reflected from ſimilar excellence, [illegible] that highly amiable, and truly virtuous woman, who now weeps [illegible] widow, with her weeping country; and with whom the fair daughters [illegible] *America*, mourn in tendereſt ſenſibilities of ſoul, that while, her dear [illegible] parted, boſom's lord, "choſe out the way," of millions, in providence; [illegible] "ſat as a king in the armies," of freedom, that ſhe frequently "ta[illegible] at home, to comfort the mourners;" being equally bleſſed with the m[illegible] and more than bleſſed with the will, to relieve the houſeleſs child of w[illegible] the way-worn pilgrim, and the widowed form of woe; to wipe the te[illegible] agony, away; and huſh, the little orphan's tender ſigh.

The MORALS of WASHINGTON, were refinedly pure, in theoretic pr[illegible] ciple, and juſtly irreproachable, in diverſified action. The divine, etern[illegible] law of national, of individual rectitude, governed his public, his privat[illegible] life, "doing unto others, as he would, that others ſhould do, unto him, [illegible] and his people. The moſt exalted principles, of univerſal juſtice, exten[illegible] ſive as the limits of the globe, and only bounded, by the circle of ſocial in[illegible] telligence, are diſcernible, in all his official communications, whether ad[illegible] dreſſed, to the ſeveral, independent legiſlatures, of the Union; or to the [illegible] general Congreſs, of the *American* federation, in its collective capacity. [illegible] The ſacred nature of republican faith, once pledged; and the ob[illegible]

inviolable probity, in the fulfilment of every compact, are among the laſt, the laſt, of thoſe momentous ſubjects, which his eloquent tongue, and perſuaſive life, continually enforced by repeated precepts; and conſtantly recommended, by the daily power, of perſonal example. He abhorred, contemned, deſpiſed, it was impoſſible for the benevolence of a WASHINGTON, to pity, the wild philoſophy, of the *European* wilful maniac, which reſolved the ſolemnities of an oath, into preſent utility; and annihilated the obvious ſenſe of moral obligation, in future convenience. One intereſting anecdote, of his reverential regard, for this laſt ſanction of religion, too excellent, too inſtructive, to be omitted. At the public inauguration, of the late General WASHINGTON, Chancellor *Livingston*, adminiſtered the preſcribed formalities of induction. The words of the oath of office were repeated, with ſuch impreſſive devotion of ſoul, by the Preſident elect; he pronounced the holy name, of the witneſſing DEITY, with an aſtoniſhing reverence of manner; he ſtooped down, to the ſacred volume, with awe, ſo deeply ſolemnized; and preſſed his lips, to the inſpired words of Heaven, with ſuch profound ſolemnity, of heart-felt veneration, as irreſiſtibly communicated, a correſpondent glow, of devotional feelings, to his aſſembled fellow citizens; and even ſuſpended, the voice of enraptured praiſe, for one affecting, breathleſs, ſilent moment: in which the immortalized hearts of admiring thouſands, appeared to ſoar beyond the diſtinguished being, who ſtood before them; and every feeling of gratitude was entranced, in pious contemplation, on the adorable beneficence, of the glorious CREATOR, who had graciouſly given, to the inhabitants of the *United States*, ſo invaluable a gift, in the pre-eminent virtues, and unparalleled abilities, of the auguſt, the illuſtrious GEORGE WASHINGTON, equally adapted to frown on the tempeſt of war; or ſmile on the rainbow of peace; to humanize the ferocious ſavage; or heighten the felicities of civilized exiſtence; to whelm anarchy in the duſt; without drawing the ſword, or energize order by winning the moral affections; uniting the coolneſs of the head, to the warmth of the heart; calmneſs of deliberation, to rapidity in

execution;

execution; clearneſs of underſtanding, to ſolidity of judgment; a cellence in idea, to the finiſhing beauties of dignified action.

The high obligations, the ſolemn engagements of office, pronoun the federal conſtitution alone, the unvarying polar ſtar of WASHI by which he was commanded, to ſhape the ſteadfaſt courſe, of the nat al barque, when the different attractions, or repulſions of popular ſer ties, might impreſs the faithleſs magnet, and the trembling needle mocracy, with a fatal variation from the only given point. To his gious regard, for the oath of his GOD, even his avowed enemies, muſt tribute the firmneſs, and dignity; the calmneſs, and moderation, which he repelled thoſe wandering planets, who wildly ruſhed from own determined orbits, into his peculiar, ſolar ſphere, as Preſident; threatened for a moment, to overwhelm the federal ſyſtem, in one r ling maſs of repreſentative, and executive confuſion. The gathering peſt of the frenzied popular aſſembly, who maddened at "the whiſtl a name," condemned to-day, and applauded to-morrow, never ſho ſettled, immutable purpoſe, of an unchanging mind; and if the ſtorm, had broke in all its horrors, on his devoted head, it would only heightened, his reſolute determination, to preſerve, the honor of his try inviolate, though he periſhed, as a ſolitary victim, in the glor tempt.

The various VIRTUES, of WASHINGTON, like the countleſs ſtars, i galaxy of the ſkies, bid defiance, to the teleſcopic powers, of intellect inveſtigation. The moral aſtronomer, whoſe ardent eye attempts, to pe vade the brilliant ſcene, is only able, to determine, that they are diamon of the pureſt ray. The mingled ſplendors of light, which glow along radiant path, aſſure his limited viſion, of this primal truth; but he fin it impoſſible, to aſcertain their ſpecific magnitudes; relative diſtances; perate influence; mutual attractions; or combined energies; and is, c ſequently obliged, to groupe the luminous whole, in one dazzling ſyſt of unclouded day. Neceſſity impels us, to follow the example:

leave, to obſerve, in the briefeſt terms, that the patriotiſm, valor, fortitude, wiſdom, temperance, prudence, philanthropy, humanity, magnanimity, modeſty, diffidence, and humility, of WASHINGTON, were never equalled in any ſingle character of the human race, the moſt celebrated, as the poſſeſſor, of either of theſe individual virtues, in a pre-eminent degree; much leſs, has any other of the ſons of *Adam*, ever ſupported a meritorious claim, to the unbounded whole, in all the fullneſs of the beauties of perfection. The laurelled heroes of antiquity; the idolized patriots of antient times; the revered legiſlators of former ages; the diſtinguiſhed conquerors of modern days; the wiſeſt politicians of the preſent hour; are little more, than the gilded pageants of a paſſing moment; the tranſient meteors of an inſtant's duration, in compariſon with their great ſuperior, who died without a parallel, in life, and left no equal, in the night of death. Where is the renowned warrior of the elder world, who can boaſt the invincible train of WASHINGTON? Fortune perched on the ſtandard of *Cæſar*; followed the banners of *Cæſar*; and rode in the train of *Fred-*

Providence, often forbade victory, to ſmile on the *American* hero, yet conducted his footſteps to the ſummit of glory. Diſaſter, defeat, apparently inevitable ruin, were ordained of heaven, as the path to reſt, triumph, and renown. In whoſe patriotic boſom, has the love of country, invariably glowed with ſo pure, ſo diſintereſted a flame? The greater part of thoſe, who have devoted localized affections, to the ſacred ſpot which gave them birth, have finally loved themſelves more, than they loved their brethren; and commonly diſplayed infernal hatred, the ſpawn of avarice or ambition, deſtructive to a world beſides. Even *Epaminondas* himſelf, the brighteſt planet, in the *Grecian* conſtellation, beamed "darkneſs viſible," without a cauſe, in his laſt, unjuſtifiable invaſion of the *Peloponneſian* territories; and merited the vengeance of the *Athenian* ſpear, on the plains of *Mantinæa*, where the ſun of *Theban* glory ſet, in everlaſting clouds. On what trophied field of military fame, has perſonal valor, aſſumed a ſublimer form, than in that of the intrepid WASHINGTON? his gen-

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erous contempt of mortal dangers, appeared to border, on ſtoical ſenſibility, high wrought enthuſiaſm, or intemperate raſhneſs? he has [illegible] reſiſted the pathetic entreaties of his aids, to retire beyond the embattled tempeſt; ever was the firſt, in front of the friendly and the hoſtile line, and always covered retreat, as the laſt on the plains of war. Fortitude claims WASHINGTON as her firſt born ſon. The eulogized genii of patient ſufferance, in elder days, ſuffered the light afflictions of a moment. He magnanimouſly endured, painfully protracted, revolving years, rolling onward, vernal periods of ſtill deeper diſtreſs, and finiſhing their melancholy courſe, in wintry tempeſts of diſappointed hope. Unſupported by a ſinking country, unable to ſupport itſelf, he upheld the liberties, independence and ſovereignty of *Columbia*, almoſt alone. The fate of preſent, future, of yet unborn millions, reſted on the atlantean pillars of his majeſtic mind; a mind, unbroken by the power of misfortune; and inhaling renovated vigor, from the bitter cup of calamity. The reſources of a continent failed; the credit of the union vaniſhed, on paper pinnions; armies of freedom exiſted in ideal battalia. WASHINGTON at times, could neither rouze a ſleeping militia, from the bed of apathy; nor command a ſingle dollar, from exhauſted public treaſuries. A few faithful followers, the ſcanty gleanings of the iron fields of war, were all that remained; their numbers were too contemptible to figure in the life-guard of a *Heliogabalus* deſpot: But with theſe units, oppoſed to veteran hundreds, he has ſurpaſſed the glorious deeds of *Pelopidas* and his ſacred band; excelled the brilliant achievements of the immortal cohort of *Perſia*; overwhelmed the foes of his country, with humiliating deſpondence; and opened the eyes of a waking world, on the riſen morn of victory.

The perſonal courage of General WASHINGTON, was happily tempered by an uncommon degree of prudence. Some philoſophers have ranked this virtue, beneath valor; and military characters of celebrity, have affected to diſpiſe it, as unworthy of the truly brave. Its importance, to *America*, was appreciated, by her circumſpect chieftain. He eſteemed it, as the armor-

[illegible] of *Achilles*, or the ſhield of *Minerva*, in which his country was invul[illegible]; nor, did he ever leave an aperture, that might rivet the arrow of [illegible]n the heel of freedom. One army was diſbanded, another re[illegible]; and both ſerved without powder, in the ſight of a gallant enemy, [illegible]neleſs, dreaded the attack of his entrenchments, which roſe, like the awful ſpectres of night, on the optics of morn. The retreat from *Long-Island*, covered by WASHINGTON, in perſon, who embarked on board, the very laſt boat, is acknowledged, to have been a maſter piece in the military art; and can only be excelled, by the judicious diſpoſition of his flying troops, driven rapidly through the *Jerſies*, by a victorious foe, without a momentary pauſe; and yet, his nocturnal encampments, which were frequently broken up, at the dawn of returning day, were taken in ſuch commanding poſitions, as forbade a ſtorm, from ſuperior numbers; and when finally reſted on his arms, the critical eye of the penetrating *Howe*, having [illegible]ied itſelf for three days, in ſearch of ſome unguarded point of attack, [illegible]d indignantly around, on the morning of the fourth; and was ſoon [illegible]wards offered honorable battle, which the pride of *Britain*, was obliged to [illegible]ine. The temperance of WASHINGTON, as it reſpected his body and [illegible]d, was equal in regularity of regimen, to the abſtinence, of the candidate [illegible]honors, at the *Olympic* goal; and excelled the philoſophy of *Socrates*, in perfect command of the paſſions. The firſt, ſtrove for a few moments, [illegible]obtain the maſtery, in the hope of receiving "a corruptible crown;" the [illegible], indulged the impulſe of feelings, which render virtue, an eaſy prey, to [illegible]; but WASHINGTON's, ſteadfaſt eye, appears to have been fixed with [illegible]verent gaze, on the diadem of immortality. His uſual meals were ſpar[illegible]g; he tarried not long at the banquet; his hours of reſt were few, and [illegible]ven theſe ſubmiſſive, to the calls, of his country: He has travelled [illegible]ll night on horſeback, through pathleſs deſarts, when ſupported by pillows, to eaſe his wearied frame, after it was worn down in horrid war, by day, and maintained his ſeat, without a ſecond's repoſe or refreſhment, for forty-eight tedious hours. The weight of public cares, which reſted upon his [illegible]aching head, forbade a ſolitary ſmile, in the courſe of the revolution; and

yet,

yet, amid all the perplexities, trials, and difficulties, of his novel and ſphere of action, he repreſſed the juſt feelings of indignation as the his manly boſom; and excepting on the plains of *Monmouth*, ſcarce ed a warm, paſſionate expreſſion. That momentary whirlwind o takes nothing from the general calm of his life; no more, than the of the vernal morn, abſtracts from the brilliant ſun ſhine of ſummer's leſs day. He felt for his country; he felt for the honor of *America*; as if liberty, reputation and life were ſuſpended, on the movement retrogade hour. The avowed enemy of all that was WASHINGTON, poſſible foe of Independence, had wilfully broken thoſe orders, which have inſured victory, by obedience; and added on the field of battle, moſt infamous, perſonal contumely.

The philanthropy of WASHINGTON, needs no preſent record. It is in ſcribed in a thouſand inſtances, on the garment of war; it is inwrou endleſs varieties, on the robe of peace. The expanſion of his bene affections, embraced an univerſe, in beneficent idea. He triumphe happineſs, of his fellow citizens, of the *United States*; and rejoiced pleaſing hope, that liberty and peace, would finally bleſs the whole wo man. Thoſe peculiar felicities, which he implored for *America*, he fer ly wiſhed, to every nation beneath the ſkies. The virtuous ſtruggle devoted *Poles*, to burſt the galling fetters of deſpotiſm, was the fond of his complacent thoughts; and he execrated from his heart, the ba rous rage of the imperious *Ruſſian*, who whelmed the infant daughte freedom, beneath the ſmoaking ruins, of *Prague*, and *Warſaw*. The rev lution in *France*, awakened at firſt, the tendereſt recollection of congen ſcenes, in which he had acted ſo diſtinguiſhed a part; *Fayette*, the milit pupil, the ſocial ſon of WASHINGTON, was followed by the prayer of father; *Louis*, the ſixteenth, claimed the aſpirations of ardent gratit his nobles who had fought, his ſubjects who had bled in our cauſe, meri ſtill more; but that philanthropy, which kindled at the proſpect, of creaſing political happineſs, baſed on the eternal laws of rectitude, and orde

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the reign of terror, arrayed in all the horrors of proſcription, and blood; and forbidden to approbate, ages on ages of awful crowded into the circle of a few revolving years, philanthropy in unſheathed the ſword of the veteran, that ſlept in its peaceful ſcabbard engraved on the lightning of its point, the laſt appeal of WASHINGTON, the ſolemn proteſt of virtue, in behalf of his inſulted, threatened, tered country. The humanity of the hero, forms an unſullied trait, in character, which even malice itſelf, has not attempted to tarniſh. The dying enemy, on the field of battle, has been conſoled in his laſt hours, by generous tears of the warrior. The living priſoner has experienced moſt, kind attentions, even while the voice of an offended country, forbade the ſhew of pity. The victims of war, have been repelled from the ſeat of empire, as they breathed the juſt complaint in momentary warmth language: WASHINGTON remembered they were men, governed by ce of illiberal, national prejudice; forgave the ſtrong impulſe produced by early education; and touched the mildeſt note, on chord, to ſoothe their troubled ſouls. The ſeverity of military ons, when imperiouſly demanded, to preſerve the laws of ſubordinaobedience and duty, were always painful in the extreme, to his ſympaenſibilities of ſoul; and the native tenderneſs of WASHINGTON's feelind, received a deeper wound, in the neceſſary death, that impended e head of Captain *Aſgil*; and was more ſenſibly affected, by the fate accompliſhed, the unfortunate *Andrè*, than the *Britiſh* commander elf, who acknowledged both, within the limits of thoſe laws of war, h cried aloud for ſummary execution, in its inſtant forms. The magnaity of WASHINGTON, ſhines with reſplendent luſtre. He never ſtooped n the heights of virtue, to avenge a perſonal affront. The indecent lanve of *Lee*, on the plains of *Monmouth*, was generouſly forgiven, on the next morning, and if he had not repeated the inſult, with ſtudied rks of additional contumacy, the confeſſed military improprieties, and nowledged miſconduct of that day, would have terminated, in the hour treat. An infamous ſcheme, to deprive General WASHINGTON, of

his

his command, reputation, and possibly life, was made known by h
at an early hour. He scorned to justify rectitude; was superior
tations for enquiry; and left his enemies, to complete their own di
in attempting, to compass his ruin. Even the abandoned Gover
who paid his life-guards, to assassinate their master, would have be
cure, from the vengeance of an enraged army, in the presence of
nanimous foe; while, the avowed partizans of foreign domination
acted the parts of nefarious patricides, have frequently been saved,
the bursting storm of popular fury, by his personal attentions, to th
erties and lives. The modesty, the diffidence, the humility of the
great, was without a parallel. A world looked up to WASHINGTON,
the favored delegate of Heaven. He looked down upon himself, as f
ble, imperfect man. The sincerity of pure intention; an honest, unr
zeal; a fervent wish, to be the happy instrument of good, was all the
or, that he allowed to himself. The triumphant success of victorie
mies; the increasing prosperity of a civil government, which he orig
moulded, and afterwards organized, were constantly acknowledged, a
immediate blessings of divine Providence; and the gratitude of his f
citizens; the admiration of an admiring world, was directed to
GOD, "who changeth the times, and the seasons; and ruleth in the
dom of men, giving it to whomsoever he will." The wisdom of W
INGTON, existed in heights of perfection, almost unattainable on earth,
"the wiser than *Ethan*, or *Heman*, *Chalcol*, and *Darda*, the sons of *Mahol*
finished his royal course; since *Daniel*, the President of the wise men
Chaldea, and "wiser than all the wise men of the *East*," retired from th
theatre of action. This magnificent pillar of WASHINGTON's peculi
fame, is inscribed from the base, to the capital, as with the engravings
the point of a diamond. Every line is illuminated by a ray, from the
of intelligence; and the whole, reflects the mild beams of eloquence a
virtue combined, in purest floods of intellectual light. We might, w
could progress, and speak from summer's opening morn, till midnight
late

our: but the majeſtic column of the Patriot, the Hero, and the
proſtrate in the duſt of diſſolution. The arm of valor, is unnerv-
the grave; firm fortitude, no longer ſuffers, nor repels; the tongue
eloquent orator, is ſilent in death; the pen of the ready writer,
by his ſide; the ſword of the warrior, is laid beneath his ſlumbering
the robes of the patriot are put off, in "the valley of the ſhadow;"
antle of the ſage, has dropped on ADAMS; the chriſtian, hath aſcend-
ſpirit, to the all perfect Lodge of the ineffable degrees, of immortal-
glory. We, therefore, make a ſolemn pauſe; pronounce a laſt fare-
WASHINGTON in public life; and turn aſide, to contemplate do-
tendereſt ſcenes.

In the leſs brilliant, but more endearing walks of private life, the domeſ-
virtues of WASHINGTON, ſhone with pureſt, mildeſt, moſt benignant
His filial gentle, reſpectful tenderneſs, to a widowed parent, ex-
ample: From principles of obedience, obedient to the fond
of a revered mother; and the revered voice, of that fond mother,
whisper of Providence, pleading the future cauſe, of his country,
WASHINGTON, was induced, to renounce the dazzling proſ-
naval honors, which opened, on the ardent eye of youth, at the
period of fifteen, in the meditated deſign, of ſerving the Empreſs of
beneath the flag, of the gallant *Vernon*. If this event, had have ta-
ace, the future General, the future Preſident, the dying Command-
Chief, of the armies of *America*, would probably, have commanded
oſe very fleets, which diſgorged their hoſtile legions, on his native ſhores;
poſſibly, had combatted the brave, but unfortunate *de Graſſe*, amid the
oods of the *Indian* iſles, who now obeyed his ſuperior orders, as field mar-
l, of the royal armaments, of *France*, on the crimſoning waves of the
apeak; on whoſe billowy boſom, uniting his naval energies, to the com-
ined, fraternal forces of WASHINGTON, and ROCHAMBEAU, by land,
eir triple, allied powers, humbled the proud *Cornwallis*, future conqueror
the *Eaſt*; held in diſtant awe, the advancing, retreating ſuccours, of

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the intrepid *Clinton*; and rolled backwards, to far distant climes, proaching thunders, of the daring *Greaves*. To the affectiona nurse of his youthful, orphan years, to the ever honored preceptress, rising manhood, her first-born, most beloved son, rendered pleasing, ble, engaging attentions, throughout the lengthened term, of long pro ed life Even, at that auspicious moment, when *America* assume high rank, among the elder nations of the earth, and summoned W INGTON, with one voice, to the dignified station, of presiding in her eign councils, the imperial mandate of the union, was not obeyed, by who anticipated the calls of his country, in meeting the wishes of mi until the affections of his aged, declining, widowed mother, were ten soothed, by the fond tribute, of a filial, most respectful, gentle, last

Happy, thrice happy, venerable matron! full of conscious excel and innate worth; filled with the glories of thy Son, in all the fu finite perfection; and more than blessed, in the blest fruition, of t ries of thy GOD and his! we bless thee, in the name of grateful, eman ed millions, delivered from the outstretched, uplifted arm, of foreign ny; we thank thee, in behalf of united *Columbia*, independent, sove and free, that thy fondness, as an only, surviving parent, arrested t treating footsteps, of the youthful hero; restrained the generous imp ity, of the bravest among the brave; and fixed the affections of thy ite, eldest boy, on the land of his progenitors, and the tomb of his fathers. It is, to thy tender solicitude; it is to thy maternal an next to the unseen agency of heaven, operating by a secondary cause, *America* now claims WASHINGTON, as all her own; and on this solem day, which offers the tribute of mourning thousands, at the mausoleum thy darling GEORGE, the western world rises up, before the dear depart mother, of the mighty, much-loved man, and owns the first, the la obligations due to thee, thou present, sister spirit of cœlestial formi

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endleſs day, encircling with the pious ſpirit of thy riſen ſon, the throne of glory, and of grace, where fellow Seraphim "adore and

he amiable, the mutual ſympathies of wedded love, as the partner of ſent joys, and the ſoother of the paſt ſorrows, of the moſt excellent ſex, WASHINGTON united the indeſcriptive tenderneſs, and refined of the female mind, to all thoſe pleaſing attentions, and that manliteſſe, which characterize the *Platonic* friend, and the impaſſioned nited in one rare cha[illegible] The mental charms of the *Athenian*, who bowed the ſtern [illegible] of ſublime philoſophy, at her feet; the bing ſoftneſs of the [illegible]; *Cleopatra*, who conquered thoſe, who nquered a world; and the reſiſtleſs beauty of the *Spartan* queen, ntranced in admiration the anguiſhed boſom of reverent age, might ted their triple efforts, in one ſuperlative model, of enchanting ns, and WASHINGTON ſtill unſubdued, amid the enervating luxthe *Grecian* capital, and the voluptuous diſſipation of oriental climes, knowledged no other empreſs of his plighted affections, than the Mrs. *Cuſtis*, to whom he reſigned the voluntary hand of fidelity, the f honor, and the ſoul of truth, at the altar of his GOD. Even the thoſe endearing pledges of connubial affections, which are com- the baſis of female, recriminative ſighs; and the uſual foundation, of ine, embittering reproaches, never, never interrupted, that ſerene, felicity, the gentle calm of purer love, which marked their muappy, moſt delightful days. Nor is it to be regretted, that theſe two nguiſhed individuals, have lived, and that both muſt die, without a , to bear his father's name. The divinely inſpired legiſlator of *Iſrael*, favored with offspring: but the record of the glory of *Moſes*, has ly reſcued their names, from the oblivion of ages. We know, they back with *Jethro* from *Midian*, to "the regular conſtituted encamp-," at the foot of Mount *Sinai*. *Gerſhom* and *Eliezer*, ſleep in the wilneſs; their fame has not travelled beyond the deſart. The memory of

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the patriotic *Spartan*, who fell with three hundred of his brave com
in the unequal, but glorious conteſt, with the millions of *Xerxe*
treachery of *Epialtes*, and the defection of his *Argive* confederates, ſter
and flouriſhed for a time, in the perſon of *Pauſanias*, who commanem
the battle of *Platæa*, with that diſtinguiſhed glory, which might ha etl
honor to *Leonidas* himſelf; but his final character, of abhorred trab
the country which gave him birth, and the blooming laurels of
withered by the infamy of riper age, impels a tear, at the remembr h
his father's virtues; and obliterates the exiſtence of his unworthy ſor
the human mind. *America*, therefore, has reaſon to rejoice tha
WASHINGTON, contains, in her revered perſon, all that is now mo
the immortal man; and to triumph, in the thought, that at ſome
late, very late period, this illuſtrious woman, in her own venerable,
dying form, ſhall conſign with undiminiſhed luſtre, and increaſing
neſs, all that lives of WASHINGTON, on earth, to the manſions of
parted, on *Vernon's* ever verdant ſlope. The awakening gratitu
whole nation, if gratitude can ſleep, ſhall ſtart from the ſlumbers o
ment; and kindling at the remembrance of her generous ſurrender
loved tenant of the tomb, ſurrendered at the expence of perſonally
eſted and deeply wounded ſenſibilities, to the fond claim of his
citizens, ſhall never divide thoſe in death, who were undivided in li
while the trophied colonades of the marble mauſoleum, emblaz
deeds of the hero, and the patriot; the pencil of truth ſhall add, in d
gravings on the final dome of terreſtrial glory—"Here ſleeps the
of the age, the ſecond ſelf of WASHINGTON in virtue."

As a maſter, WASHINGTON "gave to his ſervants, thoſe things
were juſt, and equal." His paternal care of the aged and infirm
tender ſolicitude for the maintenance of infancy, and childhood; h
perior attentions, to the adornings of youth and riper years, with the
jewels of induſtry, temperance, honeſty, and the moral virtues, furni
conteſtible evidence, that he was governed by the noble principles of

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ſage, who feelingly acknowledged, his man ſervant, his maid ſer-
as "bone of the bone," of human nature, and "fleſh of the fleſh," of
man, though providentially diſtinguiſhed in life, by humility of ſitua-
or poſſibly diverſified, in natural varieties of color. The breath of
hant cenſure, has preſumed to condemn, General WASHINGTON'S
ſon of the *African*, one ſingle moment, beyond the firſt inſtant, that
ſw his ſword, as the champion of freedom; and ignorant petulance,
ghtened the ſombre ſhades, by the hideous portrait of burthened
ſmarting, groaning, beneath the iron ſcourge, of unfeeling, unpitying
. Suffer me to obſerve, that the intereſts of ſociety, forbade an ear-
incipation; and the laws of matrimonial dower, denied its poſſible
bliſhment. The manumiſſion of a part, the ſurrendered liberties of
any one period, prior to that, which the humanity of WASHINGTON,
initively marked, would have been attended, by many fatal conſe-
s, incalculable, in the future ſum total, of private injury, and public
The *United States* contain ſeven hundred thouſand, of theſe ori-
victims, of commercial avarice. Could the patriot, the lover of his
y, have juſtified the action, to his better feelings, if a dangerous pre-
, originally eſtabliſhed, by ſo auguſt a character, had looſed the uni-
bond of ſervitude, throughout the ſouthern provinces; and at the
moment, that this immenſe body of negroes, were poſſibly thrown in-
arms of *Great-Britain*, and added to the tawny allies, of the red
d of ſavage deſtruction; perhaps their maſters, maddening at the
property, might have been alienated, forever alienated, from the
ſts of *America*. The unſettled aſpect of our public affairs, between
ratification of a general peace, and the eſtabliſhment of the federal gov-
, tent, rendered a ſtep of this momentous nature, equally impolitic.
, convulſions which would, inevitably, have followed in the ſouth, muſt
ſhaken the different States to their centres; burſt the laſt, feeble lega-
ts of a diſſolving confederacy; and laid waſte a conſuming continent,
blaze of ſervile, or of civil war. The top ſtone of the dome of inde-
dence and ſovereignty, was ſcarcely brought forth, amid the noontide
ſhoutings

ſhoutings of the firſt born ſons of liberty, when the awful deſolation ſ
ſummer iſles, thundered on the ear of caution, "be ye alſo warned.
truth, inſurrection, rebellion, plantations deſtroyed, and cities aſcendi
flame, might have been the unhappy effects of premature benevo
and the horrid tragedies of the *Lacedemonian Helots*, who bid defiance
ſtrong arm of *Spartan* valor, and whelmed her faireſt domains, bene
cumulating powers of vengeance, would have finiſhed the ruffian ſce
midnight maſſacre, uniparing of the female's gentler form, and to
the agonizing babe, on death's ſharp pointed ſpear. It was, therefo
beſt, on every principle of policy, and perfectly compatible wit
dom in its pureſt forms, that theſe unburthened ſlaves, whoſe ſer
humanity, to WASHINGTON, was liberty without its legal name,
ſerve to the very hour, which the wiſdom of their maſter has aſſig
the boundary of ſervice; whoſe rapidly paſſing term, limited by
miſe of Mrs. WASHINGTON, is already anticipated, by her generou
volence of ſpirit, which retains them no longer, than to make
ceſſary arrangements, for their individual happineſs; and at the exp
of the preſent year, ſurrounded by infantile weakneſs, nurtured in t
ſom of beneficence; by decrepid old age, leaning on the arm of pi
walks, thenceforth, the life-long round of bleſt philanthropy, an
thouſand tender cares, directed to the helpleſs whole, without a futu
mentary claim, on active thirty, or the toils of nervous forty.

Moſt amiable, moſt benevolent of the gentler ſex! Thy dear d
GEORGE, thine by the tendereſt ties, appreciating the virtues of his
ed MARTHA, has generouſly reſerved, a more delightful taſk for thee
Providence aſſigned, to the Patriot, the Hero of the age. It was h
deliver a world, from the meditated graſp of tyranny; that world, w
ready bleſt, by partial liberties. The ſword of the warrior, gave addit
freedom, to gladdened millions; the hand of the ſage, ſealed the ch
of independence; the pen of the ſtateſman, tranſmitted the grand beq
to generations yet unborn. Theſe were the glorious labors, of the imm

ASHINGTON: It is thine, thou firſt in virtue, as the firſt in fame, to
way the bitter tear, that trembles in the eye of ſlavery, from the fur-
cheek of venerable age; to ſwell the enraptured hearts of father and
of mother and of daughter, with theſe extatic tidings of ſublimeſt
obehold the deareſt charities of earth, are looſed from ſervitude's diſ-
chains; yourſelves, your children's children, are forever free." The
g ſong, of imperial gratitude, has aſcended in harmonic ſounds,
top of *Vernon's* lofty hill. The noon-tide ſhoutings of the weſtern
borne on the buoyant gales of ether, have reached thy abode; and
ning pæan of accordant praiſes, breathed the requiem of peace, on
night ſlumbers of virtue. But the liſping accents of infancy, taught
ounce thy name, with eternal thankfulneſs to Heaven, to WASH-
, to thee; the ſpeechleſs gaze of the dying *African*, imploring
s on thy venerable form, as the giver of liberty, to life-long ſlaves,
phaſize a language more congenial, to the feelings of thy boſom,
e united plaudits of an Univerſe; the ſympathetic conſolations of
AMS; or the impaſſioned tribute of national affection. Proceed; il-
s Woman! Proceed; and GOD ALMIGHTY be thy great reward.

his imperfect ſketch of the domeſtic ſenſibilities of WASHINGTON,
, a huſband and a maſter, indulge me to add, the concluding wit-
is neighbors and friends, who knew his ſocial conduct beſt, and
e loved him moſt, pronouncing an elegant, pathetic eulogy, on his
character, as the beſt of men, and the moſt beloved of fellow citi-
ts. The words of ſincerity are: "It is not to extol your glory as a ſol-
it is not to pour forth our gratitude, for paſt ſervices; it is not to
wledge the juſtice of the unexampled honors, which have been con-
upon you, by the unanimous and ſpontaneous ſuffrages, of three mil-
freemen; it is not to admire the patriotiſm, which directs your
ct, that your neighbors and friends, now addreſs you. Themes
endid, but more engaging, impreſs our minds. The firſt and beſt of
ens muſt leave us; our aged muſt loſe their ornament; our youth
their

their model; our agriculture its improver; our commerce its friend; infant academy its patron; our poor their benefactor; and the inter navigation of the *Potomac*, its inſtitutor and promoter; Farewel; go, m a grateful people happy. To that BEING, who maketh and unmaket his will, we commend you; and may GOD reſtore to us again, the b men, and moſt beloved of fellow citizens."

Favored inhabitants of *Alexandria!* The prayers of amity were h Your WASHINGTON, completed a ſecond eight years, in the ſervice country; ſurpaſsing in the character of an enlightened ſtateſman, nowned exploits, as the enterprizing hero, and was reſtored again affectionate friends, the kind neighbors, whom he loved, eſteemed, ed; and from whoſe ſocial circles, of reciprocal urbanity, intelligen politeneſs, he parted with an aching heart, overpowered by endearin bilities, which denied expreſſive utterance, to the warmth of imp feelings. The very individual, who penned this exquiſitely, tender ſupported the ſable pall, which a mightier conqueror, than your c ing WASHINGTON, threw around the ſon of glory, as the laſt mortality, on earth. Oh! tell me my friends: Yes: ye are mine, were the friends of WASHINGTON! what muſt have been, your un ble ſenſations, at following the breathleſs corpſe, of the illuſtrious d to the narrow "houſe which is appointed for all living." Can't you realized, the ſudden tranſition, from the heights of glory, to at chambers of the grave? Did not, the thunder of cannon, re-echo ſound of war, on the banks of the *Potomac*, involuntarily preſs, th hand of the brave, on the ſword of defence? Say, did you not idea, from the ſolemn line of march, moving mournfully ſlow; an wildly around, in ardent ſearch, for the hoary veteran of *Vernon's* h is poſſible, that your eyes caught the iron charger, led in front; whi cy pictured his martial lord, as vaulting for the field of battle? Alas! vacant ſeat; the nodding plumes of woe; the courſer's meaſured ſte nounced that his rider was no more; and the drawn faulchion, gle

e bier, a melancholy ray, confirmed the truth, that WASHINGTON dead. Deep, ſilent grief, muſt emphaſize the reſt. With ſtreaming ſurcharged in ſorrow's dew; with hands fraternal, claſped in myſtic of love, again you move, towards the laſt abode, beneath the ſkies; peechleſs agony, ſurrounds a maſter's, brother's, neighbor's tomb. tomb contains the mortal, of the immortal man. Peace to your va-pes. Hope calms the ſigh. Faith wipes the tear away. The trump ven ſhall ſound. The dead muſt riſe; and WASHINGTON ſhall live.

tomb of the father of his country; the benefactor of the weſtern nd the friend of fellow-man; "accepted of the multitude of his ; ſeeking the wealth of his people; and ſpeaking peace to all," a ſerious, ſolemn, reverential pauſe! the finer ſenſibilities de-linger on the favored ſpot, where ſainted virtue ſleeps. The bet-gs of the heart, refine amid the luxuries of woe; even vice, retires nſoning bluſhes, thrilling on its conſcious cheek. And ſhall we nd, from *Vernon's* hallowed hill; from patriot virtue's firſt abode? y's final dome? where fame's perennial lamp forever glows, with e beams of light, and bear no pious truth, no moral lecture, into e? not breathed in empty ſounds on fancy's curious ear, but on the living tablet of the feeling heart, and ſinking to the very tening man. Come then, ye heroes, who have fought and bled, e fields of war, where WASHINGTON has winged the embattled death! Ye patriots, who with him, have labored for your coun-, amid the iron tempeſts, of the clouded day of ſtrife; amid the heats of jealouſy, ſuſpicion, mean diſtruſt, and maddening party's ge; ye millions, whom the warrior's valor, ſaved from the deſpot's civil power; ye more than millions, by the ſtateſman's wiſdom ith ſocial order, ſettled government, and equal laws, repreſs the hur-, that haſtens from the grave; delay the fond adieu, which breathes rewel; and hear a lecture from the manſions of the dead, pro-d in WASHINGTON's own words. Behold, a glorious form ariſing

from

from the opening vault, in viſion burſts upon the gazing eye ſemblance of the patriot, hero, ſage, appears once more, to raptur and theſe the living accents of his glowing tongue.

Brethren and Friends, Fellow-Citizens of the United States!

It pleaſed "the moſt high GOD," to make uſe of your la ſervant, your now departed friend, in the days that were allotted t upon earth, as the humble inſtrument of an all gracious Provide poſing a limit, to the tyranny of foreign uſurpation; ſetting a b the ravages of deſolating war; and eſtabliſhing the independenc eignty, and freedom of *America*, on the ſupporting pillars of ſti beauty; peace abroad, and tranquillity at home. The benignant ling, controling goodneſs, mercy, and grace of the ALMIGHTY A of human events, is worthy of your moſt frequent, moſt ſolemn, m ful recollection, remembrance, and gratitude. To whom, ſhall t *States* aſcribe, thoſe concluding victories, in the varied quarte union, which finally crowned their arms, with triumphant humbled an enemy, accuſtomed to continual conqueſt? and ſe liberties, the rights of the weſtern world? Were they effects, th from the wiſdom of your Congreſs? the valor of a handful of pat the bravery of thoſe magnanimous allies, who invigorated the d hopes of a continent? permit your beloved, departed WASHIN obſerve, that all theſe powers, united in triple unity of deſign, fold energies of accordant action ſuperadded, muſt have failed, at of accompliſhing the grand object, forever, in the perſonal vie darling country; and always preſent, as the glorious charge of fel to the General of your armies, if HE who ruleth in the Heaven and on earth beneath, had not diſpoſed the hearts of a proud, a haug in war, an implacable foe, to acknowledge the inalienable charter dom; and finally, to ratify the proffered terms of an equally deſira vantageous, and honorable pacification. Who was it, that bound er, in one mutually pledged, bond of honor, of fortune, and of

ginally united colonies; and increaſed their primary feeble ſtrength,
e bie acceſſions, to a confederacy, firſt founded, on the neceſſity of reſiſt-
dead. a parent; whoſe age commanded reſpect, where virtue had no
ſurc and whoſe knowledge, in the military arts of ſubjugation, com-
of ith the immenſity of inexhauſtible reſources, almoſt forbade every
ecope, excepting that of honorable death, in preference, to ignominious
ton What unknown principle of unlimited attraction, without a ſingle
pes repulſion, cemented the extremes of the eaſt, and the laſt boun-
ver the weſt? the diſtant confines of the north, and the oppoſite re-
he ſouth? and ſwallowed up all private, local prejudices, antipa-
nd animoſities, in a generous, ardent, patriotic zeal, for the pub-
erſal good? How manifold and various, were the ſingular interpo-
providence, viſibly manifeſted in behalf of America, from the
the war, to its concluding hour! When *Britain* has blown the
f defiance, and ſhouted for the battle, confident of victory, have
ommiſſioned elements, oppoſed their courſe? and the waters of the
rne their legions backwards, on deſcending floods? Did not a
tial, impenetrable miſt, ſave our retreating troops, from inevitable
on, at one moment? and the tempeſt, the whirlwind, and the
ſtorm, reſcue the whole army from certain annihilation, at another?
e channels of the *Britiſh* ocean, ingulphed in the bottomleſs abyſs,
rt of the formidable armament, of 1776, and the billows of the
whelmed the reſidue of a ſecond, beneath the cloſing waves of death.
he eloquence of your *Franklin*, that intereſted the unfortunate
the fate of *Columbia?* or the ſecret agency of heaven, operating
eart, in myſtic ways, to man unknown? The alliances oſtenſibly
by you, were planned at firſt, in eternal councils; and are only par-
s in the golden chain of providence. Whoſe influential perſuaſions,
your diſbanded legions, to the boſom of their country, in the glori-
racter of peaceful, induſtrious, ſober citizens? It was the voice of
ral ſenſe, alive to the impulſe of obedience. What mighty arm
are in ſtrength, upheld the trembling pillars of the ancient union,

ſtrong

ſtrong to reſiſt the weight of war; but far too weak, to bear the
weight of peace? Whoſe careful hand, overturned the moulderi
of the old confederacy, and laid its imbecile body, in the duſt of diſſ
as gently as attenuated age, is placed on the boſom of parental
Who baſed the foundation, of a more efficient, energetic, general g
ment, on the calm reaſonings, of deliberative millions; and brought
the top-ſtone of Empire, without the ſerpent of jealouſy, twining
the foot of the column? or the demon of diſcord, perched on the
its lofty capitol? In all theſe varied inſtances, acknowledge ye, my
ren, my friends, the hand of the LORD, "the Governor among
tions;" and feelingly ſay, "not unto us," not unto Congreſs;
unto WASHINGTON; but to thee, O GOD, be all the glory; an
forever, be the praiſe. Be ye alſo thankful, that amid the lightni
the thunders of *Europe*; the blackneſs and darkneſs of the ſtorms
tion, followed by tempeſts of blood; that hitherto you have been pre
peace, from the unſheathed ſword, of the deſtroying angel of war, t
of whoſe "trumpet, waxing louder and louder," has rouzed all the
and kingdoms of the elder world; and marſhalled their dying hoſt
"the great day, of the battle of Almighty GOD." The inſidiou
intereſted foreigners; the factious deſigns of popular demagogue
equally failed of accompliſhing, their apparently different, yet fina
lar, fatal purpoſes, of involving *America*, in war; or embroiling th
by civil diſſenſions. Are you ſaved my friends, my fellow citizen
evils of this awful magnitude? not only ſaved from your enemies, a
but ſaved from the foes of peace, at home? Aſcribe ye thankſgivin
HIM," who revealeth deep and ſecret things, and who knoweth,
in the darkneſs." Exiſting as a highly favored people, beneath a f
exceeding, and ſuperior weight of obligation, to GOD, than any othe
"beneath theſe heavens of the LORD," what ought to be your co
as men? as fellow citizens? as members of ſociety? as equal deni
the only true republic, on earth? as probationers for immortality,
and honor? Veneration, for the GOD, and father of theſe boundle

ference, for the laws of perfect, moral rectitude; religious adoration, and pious homage, are indispensible debts of gratitude, which every *American* owes to heaven; and which, every *American*, is bound to acknowledge, by a life of obedience, to the precepts of the Redeemer; and of humble imitation, of his infinitely, amiable exemplar. Neither can we ever render again, according to the multiplied benefits received," and continue, in the rich blessings of rational equality; civil freedom; religious peace; fertile territory; healthy climate; increasing population; expanding commerce; and accumulating wealth.

Remember, O my friends; my fellow citizens, remember, and be ye firmly persuaded, that union among yourselves, is essential to your national existence. Weaken the force of those bonds, which now unite you together, as one political body, composed of many members; untwine the strong ligaments, of the compact confederation, which add the strength of "three fold cords," to the strong cable, of the imperial anchor, on which the barque of Independence rides secure, amid surrounding tempests; or break one link, even the least, in the golden chain, of federal power, by which you inevitably rush, in the collision, of embattled elements, and the wild waves of impassioned parties, on the wild ocean of anarchy, and ruin, amid the maddening billows, must eventually sink the ship of empire; and overwhelm its mariners, beneath the waves of death. Every local prejudice, that embitters one part of the *United States*, against another, should be banished from your minds, as a band of brothers, embarked in a common cause; and even the petty animosities, of revolutionary factions, should be forever swallowed up, in the gloriously distinguishing epithet of free born, or adopted *American*. A spirit of party, encouraged by misrepresentation on the past; discontent with the present; and forebodings of future, must commonly serve the ambitious views, of designing individuals, who artfully play with all the malignant passions, of human nature, to raise the fierce *Marius*, begins the tragedy of blood; leaves desolated characters to dread the reign of a more cruel *Sylla*; and impels a nation, to receive the naked sword of a *Cæsar*, as the last refuge from despair. Live, therefore,

therefore, in love; the love of that free government, which yo
unawed choice, has accepted, and eſtabliſhed; the love of laws,
by a majority, of your perſonally, elected repreſentatives; repre
choſen from the midſt of their fellow citizens; reverting, in ſhor
of ſervice, to the boſom of their country again; and at all times
ble, for every illegal abuſe, of delegated powers, at the ſolemn tribu
their conſtitutional peers. But above all, venerate, and cheriſh tho
gies of ſocial order, which flow from the reign of the laws; and
palladium, that ſecures property; defends liberty; ſupports re
and ſaves life. Conſolidate every private affection, in a fervent zea
public, univerſal good. Labor, for tranquillity, at home. Strive,
perpetual peace, abroad. The ſame meaſure of happineſs, that
ſure to yourſelves, fill up to the brim, with equal felicities, "pre
ſhaken together, and running over," to all the families of the earth
ſtain from the appearance of offence, by an open, magnanimous, and
tial policy, equally removed, from the fineſſe of duplicity, and th
violence of ambitious ſelf intereſt. Maintain a dignified poſition of
ty, commanding the reſpect of belligerent powers; and repelling wi
firmneſs, the wanton ſpoliations of pretended friends, and avowed e
Hazard, the laſt appeal to arms, at the lateſt poſſible hour, of exhauſ
ferance, for even victorious war, in all the pomp of glory, is the
morals, death of life, and end of property. Fulfil in good faith, th
rious treaties, with the elder world, which, at preſent, are obligatory
United States. Carefully, conſtantly, forever avoid, offenſive and d
alliances; they make you the avengers of the quarrels, and the ave
the wrongs of *Europe*; whoſe maſter paſſions, ſwallowing up the
pride, ambition, avarice, and the love of war. Repel with generous
nation, worthy of *Columbia's* free born ſons, the peſtilential demon
tructive, foreign influence. Be neither dupes, nor ſlaves. Deteſt,
partialities for, and revengeful antipathies againſt, particular kingdo
republics. National friendſhips, are ideal fallacies. National hatre
minates in ſavage barbarity.

Encourage a ſpirit of uſeful manufactures, adapted to convenience,

e pamperings of imported luxuries, are unworthy of *Americans*.
your commerce, for the vent of domeſtic ſuperfluities. Prefer the
the ſpecious return. Depend more upon agriculture, the riches
native ſoil, than on the ſpices of the *Eaſt*, or the mines of the *South*.
on the baſeleſs fabric of wealth, which reſts on the quickſands of
lion. Frown upon extravagance. Smile on induſtry. Be temper-
dent, ſober. In hours of peril, in days of danger, repoſe next to
on the nervous arm of your patriotic ſons, the lords proprietors of
hey riſe to ſave. Guard againſt needleſs expence, in every public,
rivate form. Punctilioufly diſcharge the debts of unavoidable
rfully ſupport, wiſe preparations for national defence. A repellent
combines wiſdom, energy, dignity, and economy. Honeſtly pay
ſonal quota of general aſſeſſments. In caſe of inſtant emergency,
your fortunes, on the altar of *America*: Fly to its ſtandard, deter-
to conquer, or die, and follow, when your country ſhouts to arms,
ners of an *Alexander*, or a *Cæſar*, fearleſs of the *Macedonian* victor,
ulian deſpot; neither of theſe, as warriors, can conquer liberty, if li-
xiſts. A world in chains, and *Rome* no longer free, may be ſubdued;
blic virtue, ſcorns to yield, the dear bought rights of man.

you elected, to perform the ſublimeſt, or the humbleſt official duties,
citizen? deteſt the mercenary views, of private emolument, and gen-
ſerve, to benefit your country, not to aggrandize yourſelves. Are
bodied as ſoldiers? never draw the ſword, from the ſcabbard, with-
expreſs command of the civil power; and return it ſheathed in
o the only authority, which can bid it gleam, the very inſtant, that
nilitary tour is fulfilled. Are you ſimple citizens? let ſobriety, tem-
e, induſtry, virtue, morals, and religion, always adorn the varied ſteps
s ſilent, but dignified walk. Be grateful to ſcience; intelligence is
l of freedom. Encourage genius and art. Be more grateful to mo-
; and gratefuller ſtill, for the unſpeakable gift, of divine REVELA-
With tender, parental ſolicitude; with fondeſt maternal anxieties,
over the morals; inſpect the manners; and conſtantly attend, to the
habits,

habits, of the rising generation. The present, the future in[illegible] western world; and possibly, the interests, of the whole univer[illegible] nected, with the education; early modes of thinking; and [illegible] manly action, of the sons of *Columbia*. Your children, are a p[illegible] posit; they are an invaluable loan; as fathers, as mothers, as m[illegible] society, you are accountable to Heaven, and to earth. Inculcate [illegible] infant minds, obedience to the laws of GOD and man; impress [illegible] tle bosoms, with a serious love of order; learn them to reverence [illegible] preme authorities, of the *United States*; teach them, to abhor [illegible] spirit of popular innovation, and to shun the fatal path, which leads [illegible] change, and speedy ruin. Remember, Oh my friends; my fell[illegible] zens, be ye persuaded, that a steady observance of these simple [illegible] and the constant practice of these unquestionable duties, must ad[illegible] personal happiness of individual man; and heighten the mutual [illegible] of society, at large; and bear ye in everlasting remembrance, this [illegible] emn memento, that the voice of your departed, your beloved W[illegible] TON, cries aloud from the tomb, and pathetically pronounces, in [illegible] of feeling, that without the energy of these just principles, in livin[illegible] less operation, even empire itself, in empire's most exalted form, [illegible] vigor, and of health, is but dead, while it seemeth to live, to m[illegible] have a being; and millions, who may rise, on millions, rising still, [illegible] dying members, of a political carcase, around whose putrescent b[illegible] eagles of domestic faction, first gather, for the prey; the vultures [illegible] rapine, throng, to devour; and finally the crouching tyger, a[illegible] springing at the dead, bears away the trembling remains of life [illegible] murderous fangs; and riots on the mangled limbs of independence [illegible] covert den of death, beyond the western waves. Farewell, my fell[illegible] zens; my friends; my children; beloved in the body; still dear [illegible] spirit. Peace, be within the walls of union. Prosperity, in the p[illegible] liberty. For my brethren, my companion's sakes, I will now say, th[illegible] of GOD, be within thee, thou last abode of freedom; and Oh my c[illegible] my beloved country, farewell, forever fare thee well.

FINIS.

ODES, *by Mr.* RICHARDS.

the Universal Meeting-House, *Portsmouth, N. H.*

February 22d, 1800.

ODE the 1st. 8 & 8. L. M.

I.

WHY heaves COLUMBIA's throbbing heart,
Th' impassion'd sigh of heart-felt woe?
What cause, impels a *Nation's* tears,
And bids an *Empire's* sorrows flow?

CHORUS.

'Tis WASHINGTON, who claims the sigh;
Swells the sad heart; and fills the eye.

II.

A *Nation's gratitude* and *love*,
Th' *imperial*, solemn requ'em pay;
High *veneration*, deep *respect*,
To *grief* sincere, devote this *day*.

CHORUS.

'Tis WASHINGTON, who claims the sigh;
Swells the full heart; and clouds the eye.

III.

But, see, *Religion's* heav'nly form,
Points upward, to the world above;
And *blest* in *light*, *life*, *bliss*, discerns
The *Spirit*, of the MAN, we love.

CHORUS.

Hope, *wipes the* tear; Faith, *calms the* sigh;
Columbia's Father *lives on high.*

IV.

And yet, fond mem'ry oft shall mourn,
The *Patr'ot*, *Hero*, *Statesman*, *Sage*:
And *Virtue*, *Freedom*, *Science*, weep
GEORGE WASHINGTON, from age to age.

CHORUS.

His Virtues, *claim a* Nation's *sighs*,
An Empire's *tears*, *'till* Nature *dies.*

ODE, the 2d. 8 & 8. P. M.

I.

IMMORTAL *Patr'ot, Hero, Sage!*
Whoſe name was ſtamp'd on *Valor's* page,
At riſing *youth's* unclouded morn;
And round whoſe conq'ring, laurell'd head,
A wreath of radiant glory ſpread,
From virt'ous *manhood's* primal dawn;

II.

Thy *martial Fame*, thou *firſt* of *Men!*
The pæan, theme, of tongue, and pen,
A prophet's eagle eye foreſaw* :
It kenn'd, the *Patriot Chief* afar;
Enthron'd on *vict'ry's* glowing car,
'Mid ſev'n fold ſtorms of horrid war.

III.

But, *virtue's* ſilent, ſtill retreat,
From *glory's*, *fame's* ſupernal ſeat,
To *Vernon's* private, peaceful bow'rs:
And *Freedom's doubled* call¶ ſublime,
In *peace*, to rule, thy natal clime,
With royal, yet, imparted pow'rs:

IV.

Theſe *myſtic* ſcenes, to earth unknown,
Aſtoniſh'd all, but Heav'n's high throne:
And *Heav'n's* omniſcient, perfect eye;
And give to *Virtue's* pureſt name,
That laſt reward of ſpotleſs *fame*,
The final *plaudit* of the *ſky*.

---

* Rev. Mr. DAVIS' Sermon, 1754.

¶ Twice PRESIDENT of the *United States*.

ODE, the 3d. 6 & 8. P. M.

I.

AND did the *laurel crown*,
On fields of battle won,
Or wreath of *civic fame*,
Encircling WASHINGTON,
Complete the meed,
Of *Virtue's* Son,
By worlds decreed,
To WASHINGTON?

II.

Let truth reply; he roſe:
In Majeſty of ſoul,
Above th' illuſtrious name,
On *glory's*, *freedom's* roll;
And went as far,
Beyond their praiſe,
As Heav'n's laſt ſtar,
From *Sol's* full blaze.

III.

Behold the *Hero*, *Sage!*
The *beſt*, *yes!* *beſt of Men!*
A ſecond time retires,
To *private* life again:
While praiſe and prayer,
And tears and ſighs,
Implore the care,
Of gracious ſkies.

IV.

Nor did great *Fabius* part,
Ere *Solon's* wiſdom gave,
That *Legacy ſublime*,
Which realms on realms might ſave,
From foreign wars,
Fell anarch's form,
Inteſtine jars,
And party's ſtorm.

V.

—The nobleſt act remains—
It crowns his *virtuous* days;
Columbia ſhouts to arms;
And WASHINGTON *obeys*:
This *deed* of *deeds*,
Embalms his name,
And far exceeds,
All earthly fame.

ODE, the 4th. 8 & 8. L. M.

I.

COLUMBIA's fun'ral honors paid,
To *Virtue's*, *Freedom's* glorious *Chief*;
Ye *fair*, behold in *Vernon's* ſhade,
A *ſiſter* form, o'erwhelm'd with grief.

II.

That widow'd form, of wedded truth,
Has liv'd beyond the roſe's bloom;
And fond in age, as fond in youth,
She weeps at love's, at friendſhip's tomb.

III.

And why, Oh why not, penſive ſtray,
Where all *Columbia* melts in tears;
As *Adams* mourns, this mournful day,
Amid a *Nation's* weeping peers?

IV.

Their varied woe, from us demands,
The tend'reſt ſympathies of ſoul;—
Riſe, prayer, ariſe, with lifted hands,
And thus, to *Heav'n*, commend the whole.

V.

Almighty father! heal, we pray,
Thoſe wounds, thy awful ſtroke, hath made;
Oh wipe the *widow's* tears away;
And give thy *peace*, to Freedom's Head.

VI.

Th' *United States* forever bind,
In bands of *Charity* and *Love!*
And bleſs, O bleſs, *all human* kind,
With *light*, *life*, *bliſs*, in worlds above.

Solemn Dirge, L. M.

or the municipal ſolemnities; Portſmouth, N. H.
ing at St. John's Church, December 31, 1799.

I

LUMBIA, *Virtue, Freedom,* riſe!
d ſweep the plaintive chords of woe;
tion's tears, an *Empire's* ſighs,
urn WASHINGTON, by death, laid low.

II.

Patriot, Hero, Sage, combin'd;
Good, the *Great,* the *Brave,* the *Juſt;*
Sire; and *Friend* of human *Kind;*
Men the *Beſt,* of Men the *Firſt;*

III.

ASHINGTON who bows the head!
Virtues tow'r above the grave;
Hero, Patriot, Sage, is dead;
ORGE WASHINGTON, the *Good,* the *Brave.*

IV.

ASHINGTON can never die;
Good, the *Great,* the godlike *Brave,*
y tear, in ev'ry ſigh
live, and triumph o'er the grave.

V.

orld's vaſt round is *Virtue's* urn;
all our *Hearts* ſhall be his *grave;*
Love's eternal lamp ſhall burn;
Life, entomb the *Good,* the *Brave.*

VI.

JMBIA, *Virtue, Freedom, Fame,*
ll twine the *Laurel, Civic* wreath;
Angels bear th' immortal *Name*
ove;—beyond the graſp of death.

Masonic Hymn, C. M.

Composed for the funeral obsequies ; and sun
St. John's Church, December 31, 1799.

I.

AT GOD's imperial, high decree,
Our *Master* sleeps in dust ;
His *Brethren* bend the prostrate knee ;—
Thy WILL, O GOD ! is just.

II.

That *Will*, GRAND MASTER, MOST SUBLIME !
Lent *Him* to guide our way ;
When *darkness* wrapp'd COLUMBIA's clime,
And veil'd the *light* of *day*.

III.

That *Will* beyond the storm of war,
Our MASTER's steps convey'd ;
Our BROTHER left his trophi'd car,
And sought *Mount Vernon's* shade.

IV.

In *War*, in *Peace* ; in *War* again,
COLUMBIA's voice he heard ;
A *Master*, *Brother*, cried *Amen*,
And bow'd to ADAMS' word.

V

His *God-like* course of *glory* run—
Heav'n's ROYAL ARCH sublime ;
'Mid *morn's* bright *star*, and *Light's* full *Sun*,
Enthrone *His* soul divine.

VI.

Immortal MASTER, BROTHER, hail !
Adieu, farewell, adieu ;
The *Cassia sprig*, on *Glory's* vale,
Is bath'd in *Virtue's* dew.

Deacidified using the Bookkeeper process
Neutralizing agent: Magnesium Oxide
Treatment Date: Dec. 2003

Preservation Technologies
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